

Sedalia Democrat

OLD SERIES.
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THE DEMOCRAT, SEDALIA, MO.

OFFICE, 307 Ohio Street. Telephone 232.

THE Chautauqua assembly is a
success this year both as to the
character of the program and the
attendance.

THE board of trade is doing a
good work for Sedalia and should
have the moral and financial sup-
port of every property owner in the
city.

LOYALTY to home enterprises is a
sure way to encourage others.
People like to invest their money
where they know they will have the
friendship and help of their neigh-
bors.

AMERICANS "must not encourage
the insurrection" in Cuba, but
every American heartily sympa-
thizes with the Cubans in their
struggle for liberty, and it will be
strange if some of this sympathy
does not reach the island.

THE "Missouri on Wheels" move-
ment should be kept at the front.
The live towns of the state are with
Sedalia in the enterprise and it can
be made the means of bringing
thousands of good citizens and mil-
lions of money to Missouri.

It is practically determined that
there will be a state convention of
democrats held in Missouri this
year to take action on the silver
question and Sedalia can secure that
convention if she so desires. It
would bring to the city influential
men from all parts of the state.

In the next presidential campaign
the main issue will be gold mono-
metallism or bimetallism. The
tricks, the deception, the com-
promises have been but the prelimi-
naries of the battle and have
strengthened the gold advocates at
every turn, until now they are bold
enough to cast off all disguise.

SEDALIA is attracting the attention
of investors in an unusual degree
just now by reason of the capital
removal agitation, and if her prop-
erty owners are wise they will by
encouraging the establishment of
productive industries lay the founda-
tions for permanent growth and
prosperity.

THE DEMOCRAT believes the sur-
est way to secure that north and
south railroad is for the capitalists
of Sedalia, Springfield, Marshall
and Miami to take hold of the mat-
ter and build and own it themselves.
When built it will speedily become
a paying investment and the capi-
talists of the towns through which
it passes had just as well own it.

A RECENT canvass of the European
powers on the money question, says
the St. Joseph Gazette, indicates
that Spain is ready to join the
United States in a conference to re-
habilitate silver; Holland has always
been ready; Belgium is deeply in-
terested; Russia is indifferent; Ger-
many is divided; France is ready to
follow England and Germany, and
in Great Britain the party in power
is firmly wedded to the gold basis.
England holds the key to the situa-
tion. Should a party in favor of
international bimetallism come into
power there, the other nations
would quickly fall into line and
there would be a possibility of a
conference coming to some agree-
ment.

THE information in the press dis-
patches that the attendance at the
Memphis silver convention differs
from that at the Memphis gold
standard convention, because there
is a larger proportion of men from
the country and small towns, says
the Post-Dispatch, is significant. It
emphasizes the fact that this con-
vention is not like the preceding
one, a gathering of men of one

class to subserve their special inter-
ests, but a representative assem-
blage of men of all classes who are
gathered together to support a great
principle vital to the welfare of the
whole people. Its voice will speak
for the plain people.

THERE is a strong probability
that the democratic state commit-
tee will yet issue a call for a state
convention to express the senti-
ments of the party on the money
question, and to take steps to per-
fect party organization in the state.
A majority of the chairmen of the
county committees have asked for
such a convention, or, more prop-
erly speaking, conference. It is
needed just now to allay differences
that may cause injury to the party
if permitted to grow for another
year. There is no cause for bad
feeling among democrats, nor are
there such radical differences as ap-
pear on the surface. There are very
few, if any, democrats who advo-
cate "dishonest money," while only
a very small minority are in favor of
gold monometallism. The great
majority of the party are in favor
of honest bimetallism and want to
see both gold and silver coined
freely at the mints and made into
redemption money at the true and
honest ratio which the unlimited de-
mand shall make—they do not de-
sire silver monometallism, nor do
they desire to see silver measured
by gold.

THE CIRCUIT JUDGSHIP.

Governor Stone, in the pursuance
of that policy which has character-
ized his action in regard to appoint-
ments heretofore, has decided to
visit Sedalia tomorrow and per-
sonally hear what the people have
to say in regard to the selection of
a circuit judge. The governor is
earnestly desirous of appointing the
best man he can induce to accept the
position. The office is of es-
pecial importance to the people of
this city and county and the gov-
ernor's policy of personally visiting
the city to learn the wishes of the
people will be unanimously en-
dorsed. Let every citizen who has
anything to say to the governor on
the subject visit him at his hotel
and express his opinion honestly
and frankly.

Suicided Near Springfield.

William Walls, about 30 years
old, committed suicide at 9 o'clock
yesterday morning, seven miles
northeast of Springfield, by shooting
himself in the forehead, killing him
instantly. Wall was married to
Miss Lucy Edmondson, of Spring-
field, about two weeks ago, he hav-
ing been divorced some time from
his first wife, a Miss Fields, who is
now Mrs. Sykes and lives on the
North side. He was well related,
but was by nature rather despon-
dent.

Departed for Windsor.

The following gentlemen left this
morning for Windsor to attend the
log-rolling to be given by the Modern
Woodmen of America today: D. I.
Thornton, of Kansas City, state
organizer; Mayor P. D. Hasta-
tin, W. D. Ilgenfritz, Noah Shear,
Henry Voigt, Geo. Ethridge, A.
C. Warner, John W. Baldwin and
Eugene D. Hogan.

A Delegation from New York.

A party of sixteen little boys and
girls from one of the houses of
refuge in New York City, all well
dressed and exceedingly bright,
traveling in charge of a matron, ar-
rived at Pilot Grove this morning on
Capt. Pratt's train, homes hav-
ing been found for them with good
families in Cooper county.

Attempted Criminal Assault.

A. E. Prather was arrested at Ne-
vada Tuesday evening and lodged
in jail on the charge of attempted
criminal assault upon the 6-year-old
daughter of Grant Harpold. The
crime is alleged to have been at-
tempted in the timber on South
Main street Tuesday afternoon.

Fulton Won the Game.

In the game at Fulton Tuesday
between the Fulton and Mexico
teams, the Mexicos were defeated
by a score of 17 to 8. The Fultons
were assisted by three members of
the Jefferson City team, including
Forbes, who deserted Sedalia.

Tonight's Entertainment.

The ladies of the Degree of
Honor, auxiliary to the A. O. U.
W., will give an enjoyable enter-
tainment at their hall tonight.

New Neckwear.

All the new colors, greens, blues,
jaspils, golds, reds, in made up ties.
For ladies, 25 cents
each at Walmsley's.

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

You Are Interested in Good Store-Keeping.

This store came into your midst about two years ago. We came here to live, to build for us a future home. The most rigid methods of uprightness have been strictly adhered to. We are a failure if we have not gained your confidence.

We said in the beginning, never a word nor line, price or figure would ever appear in any of our advertisements but facts, fully and carefully substantiated by the goods in our store. Have we kept our promises? Have we disappointed you? The very base of trade-building rests on the confidence a store can bring to the people.

THE JUNE TRADE PLAN

Is one that is bringing to you benefits, in no small degree, if you count saving of any advantage. Many prices are made now that cannot be repeated—it's the closing season—and many lots of desirable stuffs we buy daily, where the cost or value is in no wise considered.

Capes at Half Price.

Never mind why. Just the thing
to cover the shoulders cool evenings
—mean for summer wear. Never
so off in prices as now.

\$5.00 Capes \$2.50.
\$8.00 Capes \$4.00.
\$10.00 Capes \$5.00.
\$15.00 Capes \$7.50.

Kid Gloves.

The entire line of Baritz, Cham-
ois, Lamb Skin and \$1.00 Kid
Gloves now on sale at 75c the pair.

Handkerchiefs.

Pure Linen
with hand Embroidered Initial,
a better value than is
usually sold for
25c.
Now 19c.

Hosiery.

Opera length and trunk tops, fast
black, were 75c, now 48c.

Stockings.

Twenty dozen Children's Ribbed
Vests (too many), all sizes for 19c,
former prices 25c to 39c.

The Minter store will be
remodeled for us shortly.
We will occupy it in July.

On a Bridal Trip.

A. S. Loomis, agent for the Mis-
souri Pacific at Lexington, was
married there last night to Miss
Dora Steele. Rev. C. M. Bishop
officiating. The couple passed
through Sedalia at midnight, en-
route to St. Louis.

Having used Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy in my family and
found it to be a first-class article, I
take pleasure in recommending it to
my friends. J. V. FOSTER, West-
port, Cal.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E.
Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's
Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. Mc-
Gowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith,
O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H.
W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

A Small Blaze.

A small blaze in a coal shed in
the rear of Barley Bros. machine
shops, on West Main street, called
the fire department there last night
about 8 o'clock, but it was ex-
tinguished with small loss.

A Judgment Attached.

The Missouri Steam Heating Co.,
of St. Charles, has attached the
\$1,000 judgment awarded J. West
Goodwin against Dr. H. W. Wood.

Traveling on Wheels.

E. A. Thornhill, wife and son, of
Martinville, O., reached Sedalia
yesterday, on their wheels, en route
to Carthage, Mo., for a visit.

A Bargain.

The barber shop on the south
side of East Second street is offered
at a bargain. Very low price. En-
quire of J. G. Peidie.

Will Meet Tonight.

The Sedalia Cycling club will
meet tonight for the initiation of
members.

Wanted.

Boy wanted to work in restaurant
of Hotel Kaiser.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

Wash Stuffs.

Forty pieces light strips knock-
about-suiting for Waists and Dresses,
were 12½c the yard and cheap at
that—this is the second week in the
June sale. The price is 9c.

Satteens, 9c.

Dark Satteens that should be 15c
the yard, will be 9c this week.

At 8c the Yard.

The entire line of wide Batiste
and Printed Dress Stuffs that were
12½c. This week 8c.

Aprons.

Hemstitched and Fancy Aprons,
tucked and open lace work, 25c

Challies.

50 and 60c light and dark Chal-
lies, 29c.

Wide half wool Challies, 18c.
Ask the importer what these are
worth, and he will tell you they
cost him much more to land.

Lisle Vests.

Ladies' Cream Lisle Vests—silk
taped and shaped—a better value
cannot be had for 35c—now 25c.

Twenty dozen Children's Ribbed
Vests (too many), all sizes for 19c,
former prices 25c to 39c.

Signed: J. D. Hail Dry Goods Co.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

I. T. BRONSON, M. D.

ROYAL TRIBE BUILDING.

RESIDENCE: 1117 EAST BROADWAY. OFFICE HOURS:

TELEPHONE 35. 2 to 4 p.m.

TELEPHONE 215.

E. A. WOOD, M. D.

SEDALIA, MISSOURI.

Residence: 1616 Kentucky St., Telephone 145.

Office: Hoffman Bid., Rooms 207-8. Phone 192.

Treats Acute and all Chronic Diseases.

Office Hours: 8 to 11 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m.

Rooms 27-28, Ilgenfritz Elk. Tel. 214.

Homer L. Spaulding, M. D.

Office Rooms 303-4 Hoffman Building.

Office Hours: 8:00 to 11:00 a.m.

1:00 to 5:00 p.m.

RUPTURE CURED!

DR. TANDY & CO.

The Rupture Specialists

Will be at LeGrande
Hotel, Sedalia,

Next Monday

And every following Mon-
day until further notice.Parties desiring to be cured by
Dr. Tandy & Co. should see him at
his next visit.Many cases of reference can be

THREE BIG CITIES.

In Fact, the Three Largest in the World.

COMPARATIVE FIGURES

Of Interest About London, Paris and New York—What Each Can Now boast Of.

New York by the census of 1895 is a city of 2,000,000 inhabitants. The population of London is 4,200,000. The population of Paris is 2,400,000.

The area of London is 75,000 acres. The area of Paris is 18,700. The area of New York is 24,000.

London has 600,000 houses. Paris has 90,000 houses. New York has 115,000 houses. London averages seven residents to a house, Paris twenty-five, New York eighteen.

London has 1,380 miles of streets. Paris has 600 miles of streets. New York has 575 miles of streets. London has 2,300 miles of sewers; Paris has 510; New York has 444.

The water supply of London is 175,000,000 gallons a day. The water supply of Paris is 100,000,000 gallons day. The water supply of New York is 190,000,000 gallons a day. New York stands at the head of the three chief cities in this particular.

London has 1,000 firemen. Paris has 1,500. New York has 1,100. For speed and efficiency the New York department stands at the head of the three cities. Fires are much more frequent, in proportion to the population, in New York than in either London or Paris. London loses \$7,500,000 a year, Paris \$1,500,000 and New York \$5,000,000 by fires.

Hyde park, the most distinctive of London parks, covers 400 acres. The Bois de Boulogne, the most distinctive of Paris parks, covers 2,200 acres. Central park, the most distinctive of New York parks, covers 840 acres. Collectively (and including those parks in the suburbs tributary to London) there are in London 22,000 acres of park land. Including as parks the neighboring forest of Fontainebleau, with 42,000 acres, and St. Germain, with 8,000, the park acreage of Paris is 172,000 acres.

There are twelve London bridges. Paris has twenty-six, New York has five. London bridge was built in 1824. The Brooklyn bridge was opened in 1883.

New York City has no regular army garrison except on Governor's island. London has a small garrison, the Guards and a few regiments of infantry and artillery, 7,000 in all. Paris has as a garrison a large army—the largest city garrison in Europe.

Executions are by hanging in London and by guillotine in Paris. In the former city they are private; in the latter city they are public. There are no such executions, public or private, in New York. Electric current is the means of execution in New York since the passage of the Gerry bill.

There are 12,000 cabs and 2,500 stages in London. There are 8,000 cabs and 1,250 stages in Paris. There are 1,000 cabs and 300 stages in New York.

The municipal expenses of London are \$70,000,000. The municipal expenses of Paris are \$65,000,000. The municipal expenses of New York (state taxes included) are \$40,000,000.

The death rate in London is 21 per thousand of population; in Paris 28, and in New York 21. The number of deaths in New York City last year was 41,000, in Paris 67,500 and in London 89,000.

London has 14,000 policemen. Paris has 6,000 policemen. New York has 3,800 policemen. The ordinary arrests in New York in a year are 85,000, in Paris 100,000 and in London 150,000.

Street lighting costs \$2,800,000 in London, \$3,500,000 in Paris and \$800,000 in New York. Gas was introduced in London one year in advance of Paris. Eight years later it was introduced in New York. London has 75,000 street lamps, Paris 50,000 and New York 28,000, exclusive of electric lights.

London was founded in the year 60. Paris was founded in 360. New York was founded in 1614. All these are on rivers. London is sixty miles, Paris is 111 miles from the sea.

The number of railroads entering London is fourteen. The number of railroads entering Paris is eight. New York being chiefly on an island is actually entered by five railroads only. By ferry it is entered

by twelve more—in all seventeen.

The number of inhabitants per acre in London is fifty, in Paris 120, and in New York eighty. The density of population in London is greatest in the Whitechapel district, in Paris in the Temple district (200 per acre), and in New York in the Tenth ward (Jewish quarter) 700.

A BOWERY CUSTOM.

A Bloomin' Bloke Who Was Not Posted in the Premises.

The Bowery is—the Bowery. If every inhabitant of the street should move around into Grand or Houston streets those who took their places would continue the idioms of the Bowery. Every saloon on the street has its ways, and the ways of one are not the ways of another. When I drop into a certain place, says a Detroit Free Press writer, I know that it is the custom for me to treat the bar-tender; in another it is all hands up; in third one can drink alone, and so it goes. I don't exactly hanker after saloons, but the Bowery and the saloons are so united that you can't have one without the other. I thought I was on to all the Bowery customs, but I struck something new the other day. It was a saloon that I had never visited before, and after looking around for its particular characteristics and failing to find anything I sat down to my beer. I had scarcely done so when a man who had probably seen me enter slouched in and said to the bar-tender:

"Jim, did a bloomin' bloke drop in here and ask for beer?"

"He did," was the reply.

"Just one glass for himself?"

"Just one."

"And he perched to sit down and drink alone, did he?"

"That's what he purceeded to do or I'm a liar!"

"Do you think," continued the man as he turned for a look at me, "that the bloomin' bloke knew the custom of the place?"

"I do," replied the bartender, "but he was a bilk, you see."

"And do you see the feller as you cast your eyes around the room?"

"Yes, I see him."

"And I think I see him, too! Jim, customs must be maintained."

"Yes, they must."

"When a bloomin' bloke tries to bilk the bartender and the bouncer it's a dooty we owe the Bowery to paralyze him. Here goes me hat, and 'ere goes me coat, and I spit on me hands and —!"

"Gentlemen," said I, as I rose up and walked to the bar, "will you do me the honor to drink with me?"

"We will!" they replied in chorus.

"Every saloon has its custom, you know."

"They do."

"And I am no bloomin' bloke."

"No, sir, and /here's looking at you!"

And while I waited to finish my beer the same game was played on five other innocents who had come in to slake their summer thirst.

Some time ago I was taken sick with a cramp in my stomach, followed by diarrhoea. I took a couple of doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was immediately relieved. I consider the best medicine in the market for all such complaints. I have sold the remedy to others and every one who uses it speaks highly of it. J. W. STRICKLER, Valley Center, Cal.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

Always Up to Date.

Bowman & Dorn's Steam laundry has many imitators, but nothing has equalled their achievement in finish on collars and cuffs.

"They feel like rubber, but they ain't." 205 and 207 East Third street. Telephone 126.

Don't Believe Any Man.

Go there yourself, and if you can't buy anthing you want in groceries, country produce and all kinds of feed at the lowest cash prices, F. G. Lange won't ask you to buy. 308 WEST MAIN.

Telephone 63. Goods delivered promptly.

Everyone one should attend Chautauqua meetings this week and buy furnishings at Walmsey's.

Go to Hulz & Speller's For fresh staple and fancy groceries, 909 East Third street.

Furnished Rooms For rent over Cunningham's store. Inquire of Edward Hurley.

PERMANENT SEDALIA INSTITUTION

To the Editor of the DEMOCRAT and Citizens of Sedalia and Pettis County, Missouri, Greeting:

Having located the World Medical Institute in Sedalia, Missouri, which is connected with the Home Institute, in Kansas City, we wish, through your columns, to assure the citizens of Sedalia and surrounding country that this has been done after due consideration and to supply Sedalia with an honorable and worthy institute of this kind, where the people may come personal, every day to get the counsel and advice of skilled doctors in reference to diseases out of the ordinary practice, known as chronic diseases and deformities, as well as female diseases, which are so little understood by the local fraternity and which needs the knowledge of expert physicians who have made this class of diseases a specialty.

Our physicians in charge of the Sedalia branch of this institute are men of exceptionally bright qualifications in the special practice, and are honorable and worthy of the confidence already so liberally extended to them. Those who need skillful medical talent, as has been put in charge of our Sedalia Institute, may rest assured that they will find no better elsewhere, and may find just what has cost others hundreds of dollars in far off cities, by going to them and taking advantage of the superior skill now placed within reach, and at the same time have the combined thought of the large number of able specialists at the Home Institute, in Kansas City, without being at a large expense away from home for doctors, probably not so well qualified, as are the physicians of this institute.

The doctors in charge of the Sedalia Medical Institute are well qualified to handle successfully all local treatment necessary, and should they need the assistance of expert specialist they can call on the Kansas City staff of physicians and get help of the highest degree in any branch of special practice to assist them.

It is our desire and firm purpose to give the sick and afflicted of that part of Missouri a medical institute that cannot be surpassed in any other state, at a reasonable cost to all. Believing that this statement from the Home Institute will be taken as a guarantee to all, that this institute is worthy of the patronage and will dispel any unreasonable criticism from the all-wise critic.

Thanking the people of Sedalia for favors already shown to our doctors there, we remain,

Very truly,

WORLD MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

533 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Sedalia branch in Marean building, corner Ohio and Fourth street, first floor.

Something New.

If you want a binder or mower that is entirely different from the old horse killers, come around to 118 West Second street and examine the New Osborne. I also have the best line of buggies, carriages, spring and farm wagons at prices to suit times.

J. H. KINKEAD.

16 to 1

That our coffees and teas are the best and cheapest. Tomatoes 4 for 25c. Many other articles we sell cheaper than anyone else. Sedalia Tea Co., 412 Ohio street.

A Temperance Shoe.

Customer—"What's the matter."

Tramp—"I'm famishin' fer a drink."

Farmer—"There's a fine spring right over the fence behind you."

Tramp—"That's what's the matter. I haven't had nothin' but water to drink fer the last two days."

113 East 3d St. Sedalia, Mo.

608 Ohio St. Tel. 236.

Something New.

If you want a binder or mower that is entirely different from the old horse killers, come around to 118 West Second street and examine the New Osborne. I also have the best line of buggies, carriages, spring and farm wagons at prices to suit times.

J. H. KINKEAD.

16 to 1

That our coffees and teas are the best and cheapest. Tomatoes 4 for 25c. Many other articles we sell cheaper than anyone else. Sedalia Tea Co., 412 Ohio street.

A Temperance Shoe.

Customer—"I notice some shoes in the window that you have labeled 'Temperance Shoes.' What kind of shoes are they?"

Dealer—"They are warranted not to be tight."

Span of driving ponies.

C. W. DANIELS,

118 and 120 E. Third.

A Valuable Dog Killed.

A valuable St. Bernard dog that came to Capt. Demuth's home a few days ago was killed Tuesday night by Dog Catcher Veazey for non-payment of license.

10 to 1

Take your children to Forest park this afternoon and let them breathe the pure country air for a few hours.

10 to 1

PRETTY MESS, THIS.

The East Seventh Street Paving Ordinance.

IT IS SAID TO BE INVALID.

The Engineer's Estimate Was Not Filed and the Contract Alleged to Be Void.

Jonathan Myers' contract with the city to pave Seventh street with asphalt, from Ohio avenue to Lafayette avenue, is not worth the paper it is written on, so the gentleman's attorney advises, and a new ordinance will have to be passed and new contract entered into before the work of paving is commenced.

Mr. Myers was awarded the contract at \$1.86 per square yard, but when the ordinance and contract were submitted to his attorney, John Montgomery, Jr., a defect was found that it is alleged invalidates the ordinance.

One of the requirements is that before a contract can be let an estimate of the cost of the work must be filed by the city engineer, and in no case can the contract price exceed this estimate.

On the night that the old council passed out of existence, the Seventh street paving ordinance was passed and the engineer's estimate was properly filed.

Later, the question was raised that the old council had no right to pass the ordinance, and in consequence the new council rescinded the action complained of and the ordinance was again passed.

In this latter case, however, no attention was paid to the engineer's estimate, and this is the defect that it is now claimed invalidates the ordinance.

Mr. Myers was seen this morning by a DEMOCRAT reporter and admitted that he would not begin the work until a new ordinance had been passed and a new contract entered into. He is anxious to begin work, but says to do so under the present state of affairs would invalidate the tax bills, and he cannot afford to take any chances about getting his money.

New bids will have to be advertised for, and possibly Mr. Myers will not be awarded the contract the next time.

PERSONAL.

Sip Servant's soda.

F. W. Shultz is in St. Louis today.

J. B. Wooldridge is in Kansas City.

Harry R. Finke left this morning for Windsor.

J. West Goodwin went to Kansas City this morning.

Charlie Ittel came home from St. Louis this morning.

Peter Pehl and Andy Gardella are home from St. Louis.

Miss Stickley, of Boonville, is visiting in Sedalia today.

Hon. Jeff D. Gray is in the city from Green Ridge today.

E. E. Sellers was a passenger to Pleasant Hill this morning.

Mrs. Perry Holmesley is the guest of friends at Sweet Springs.

Chas. Koeppen came home from McAllister Springs last night.

Capt. C. C. Clay came home from Warrensburg last evening.

D. H. Smith came home from Kansas City yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. W. H. H. Myers and children are visiting at Pleasant Hill.

Mrs. John Otten, of Boonville, is the guest of Sedalia friends today.

Postoffice Inspector Geo. H. Sutton, of Kansas City, is here today.

Prof. Webber and Logan C. Thomas were visitors in Smithton today.

George B. Dent went to Otterville this morning and returned this afternoon.

Mrs. Frank B. Hoar left at noon today for a visit with friends at Kirkwood.

Mrs. Rudolph Schmidt, of St. Louis, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Thias.

Miss Lucy Combes, of Memphis, Mo., is the guest of her brother, F. F. Combes.

Miss Lillie Foster left last evening for a visit at Topeka and Burlingame, Kas.

Chas. S. Conrad left last evening for St. Louis to visit his family and will return Monday.

W. H. Moss, the contractor, was taken seriously ill with heart trouble

last night, but later was pronounced out of danger.

Miss Annie Langdon, of Marshall, is the guest of the family of James A. Montgomery.

Dr. O. P. Kernode and family arrived from Knobnoster this morning to reside permanently.

Mrs. Mattie Brown, of Cottey college, Nevada, Mo., is the guest of her father, W. E. Bard.

Mrs. H. C. Levens is entertaining Misses Susie Edgar and Catherine Getsinger, of Bonnville.

State Treasurer Lon V. Stephens was in town last night, en route from Fayette to Jefferson City.

Rev. Alexander Allen is here from Springfield, Ill., after his little son, and will return home tomorrow.

Mrs. J. C. Porter and little daughter, Irene, left this forenoon for a few hours' sojourn in Jefferson City.

Miss Nellie Leaming returned last night from a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Holloway, at Fort Smith, Ark.

Capt. F. P. Bronaugh, coal oil inspector at St. Louis, was in the city this morning and left for home at 10:25 a. m.

Mrs. C. L. Young and Miss Gertrude Widdicombe, of Bonnville, are the guests of Mr. Adam Ittel and family.

Sheriff J. L. Naylor, of Moscow, Latah county, Idaho, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Naylor, in Sedalia.

Mrs. Cynthia A. Carroll, of High Point, Mo., who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. John J. West, returned home this morning.

Mrs. Jno. A. Collins and children were passengers to Washington, Mo., at noon today and will remain for a visit of several days.

Mrs. Jos. Lennartz and children left yesterday afternoon for Cauker, Mitchell county, Kansas, for a visit of a month with her parents.

Mrs. Madie Smith, of Elden, Mo., who has been visiting friends and relatives here and at Warrensburg, returned home this morning.

Mrs. H. Miller, wife of the proprietor of the Alamo barber shop, and who has been ill for the last six weeks, was very low last night.

Tony Honkomp writes from Joliet, Ill., that himself and wife like their new home fairly well, but still it isn't "dear old Sedalia."

Ralph Blair is home from Iatonia, from where the stable of horses will be taken to Saratoga by Cliff Porter, a Lexington, Ky., trainer.

Misses Frances and A. J. Prudot, who have been visiting the family of John Godley, 112 West Main street, left today at noon for their home in Hermann.

Dr. J. W. Trader was heard from yesterday at Pueblo, Col., and stated that he already felt greatly improved. It was his intention to remain there two or three days longer and then proceed to the mountains.

Dr. Mills Fined.

Dr. G. W. Mills, who for several months past has been even a greater nuisance than the other town drunkard, John Henry Summers, was fined \$5 in the police court this morning for over-indulgence, but was granted a stay on promising to reform.

Has Left New Orleans.

A telegram was received today from Sherman Perry, the short stop, saying that he had received the ticket sent him by Manager Crow, of the Future Capitals, and would leave New Orleans tonight.

Having used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family and found it to be a first-class article, I take pleasure in recommending it to my friends. J. V. FOSTER, Westport, Cal.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

A Bargain.

The barber shop on the south side of East Second street is offered at a bargain. Very low price. Enquire of J. G. Perdue.

Masons Jars.

We retail less than wholesale prices; quarts, 75 and one-half gallons, 85. Come to headquarters, Sedalia Tea Co., 412 Ohio street.

To Property Owners.

If you want to put in the best quality of Carthage sawed stone curbing call on or address John Sinclair, room 4, Hurley's building.

Take your children to Forest park this afternoon and let them breathe the pure country air for a few hours.

New Neckwear.

All the new colors, greens, blues, jaspis, golds, reds, in made up ties. Extra lengths for ladies, 25 cents each at Walmsley's.

A DUTCH VILLAGE.

Home Life as Seen in 's Gravendeel, Holland.

It Is Quiet and Sleepy Except Upon the Market Days—Their Curious Little Homes—Thrifty Men and Thriftless Women.

Melaatij lived with her grandmother in a little thatched cottage on the edge of the village of 's Gravendeel, in Holland. The cottage was built of yellow and black bricks set in curious figures, and there was a low door so cut in the middle that, while the lower part was closed, the upper part might be opened. It was painted green and was quite overgrown with hop vines. Beside the door was a long wooden bench, and on this bench might be seen several huge cans of brass, shining like gold in the sun. When it is said that there were two square windows and a huge chimney, about which the swallows flew, there is little to add.

Inside the floor was made of bright red tiles, and just opposite the door was the hearth, with the fireplace huge, and set with blue tiles; and over the fire of peat hung a large ironpot on a crane, and from the pot, which had a shiny brass rim, came a most appetizing sputtering and bubbling sound.

On one side of the room and almost filling it was a large mahogany double-decked bed, built into the wall, like a closet, with doors, which were to be closed tightly to keep out the draughts at night—such a queer bed, with bright tulips painted in staring colors all over it. Arranged in a line on the wall were a number of old delft plates and pitchers and mugs, and these, with the huge chest of linen, constituted the household treasures.

The houses of 's Gravendeel, after the fashion of most Dutch villages, were all built after one model, their gable ends facing the road, which followed the dike along the canal. And at either end of the village was a huge windmill, painted black and white, with long arms, on which were wide sails of tanned canvas, looking like brown velvet against the sky.

Except on market days few people came through 's Gravendeel; and rarely was any noise heard, save the screaming of the geese or the rumble of the two mills. The road along the dike led from the neighboring village of Deel-op-den-Dyke to Dordt; but, as I say, except on market days, people very seldom wanted to go to Dordt, and the people of Dordt seemed never to think of Deel-op-den-Dyke. So, save the waving arms of the windmills and an occasional sight of one of the miller's men, all dust white, setting the sail in the direction of the wind, there was little stirring in the village.

With the first beams of the sun the thrifty peasants betake them to the fields; and they work their small plots of land to such purpose that the whole country, as seen from the high windows of the mills, resembles a huge patchwork of different tones of green.

The women are as busy as the men in Holland—indeed, busier, for while the men rest and smoke at the noon hour, the gleaming knitting needles are brought out by the vrouwen (wives), and the blue stocking grows several inches.—George Wharton Edwards, in St. Nicholas.

SOMETHING EMBARRASSING.

They Persisted in Acting Like Newly-Married Folks.

An Atlanta man and a Macon girl were going across the Tampa coast. They had been engaged in a little winter flirtation during the two weeks' vacation of the young man, and were sitting to themselves, engaged in talking upon the "blue, blue deep and the deep, deep blue," as Joaquin Miller says.

They noticed that the other passengers were regarding them with considerable interest. The other people would gaze at the young couple and then make some remarks to each other.

Finally, a pretty little girl left the midst of the crowd and walked forward to the spot where the young couple were sitting and modestly handed them a magnificent bouquet of white flowers. "Here's some flowers they sent you," she said, demurely.

The young people were amazed, but accepted the flowers. They couldn't understand what the passengers meant by their attention.

While they were still wondering a kindly old lady with a grandmother face walked toward them with a bunch of lovely roses in her hand.

"Here's a little bouquet I brought you," she said, with a gracious smile. "It was the best I could do, and I wanted to give you something. I know how it is with young couples who are just married. No, no, don't say a word, not a single word. I'm only too glad to give them to you."

The young man came near tumbling overboard.—Atlanta Constitution.

Welcome To the

Chautauqua Assembly.

Property Is Cheap . . .

And the visitor who fails to become informed on our present low values will soon regret the oversight.

. . . Now Is the Time.

Any Real Estate Agent will take pleasure in giving information in regard to Sedalia whether you intend to make investments or not. A quiet hour with a well posted man is always well spent.

B. F. HAMMETT & SON,

ALAMO BUILDING, SEDALIA.

PRIZES FOR SOLDIERS.

Lieut. Beck Receives Orders Regarding the Coming Encampment.

Lieut. Lewis T. Beck, A. Q. M. of the Second infantry, M. N. G., today received orders from Col. Caffee, of Carthage, in regard to the encampment to be held at Association park August 4 to 11, inclusive.

The fatigue detail will report to Lieut. Beck on August 2d, when the work of laying out and erecting the white city will begin. The daily programme will be as follows: First call, 5:30 o'clock a. m.; reveille, 5:45; setting up drill for 10 minutes; breakfast, 6; sick call, 6:25; drill, first call, 6:45; assembly, 7; guard mount, first call, 9:45; assembly, 10; first sergeant's call, 11; dinner, 12; officers' call, 1 p. m.; drill, first call, 1:45; assembly, 2; supper, 6; dress parade, first call, 7; assembly, 7:15; taps, 10:30.

Guard duty will be performed by each company in its entirety. Prizes will be awarded during the encampment, as follows:

For the company that best performs the ceremony of guard mount, \$20.

For the company whose members have the most soldierly bearing, \$20.

For the company that passes the best inspection, \$20.

The awards will be made by a United States officer who will be present during the encampment.

Back Taxes Due.

The back tax books for 1894 and prior years have been completed by County Clerk Lower's force and will be turned over to Collector Landmann this afternoon. They show taxes due as follows:

State \$ 8,834 71

County 22,446 75

Court house 4,222 48

Road 1,551 80

Total school 26,620 72

Total \$63,696 46

A Greater Seating Capacity.

Arrangements were made today for a greater seating capacity at the Chautauqua tonight and the intention is to have all provided for.

No Game for Sunday.

The Kansas City Schmelzers having cancelled their Sedalia engagement, it begins to look as if there would not be a game next Sunday.

DRESDEN ITEMS.

Corn is growing nicely.

Miss Mattie Redd spent Sunday in Dresden.

Mr. Walter O'Bannon worked in our town Sunday evening.

Mr. Joe Shacklett shipped four car loads of cattle to Kansas City, Monday.

Miss May Ramsey, of Sedalia is visiting her friend Miss Birdie Miller this week.

Mr. W. E. Steele, the well known real estate dealer of Sedalia, accompanied by his family

WORKING FOR REFORM.

The Undersized Man Wanted to See Casey, But Couldn't.

Upon Being Denied This Privilege He Declared for Wife-Beating and Reform—Casey Also Belonged to His Party.

He was an undersized man, and he wandered into the Oak street station with a bigger man about four o'clock, says the New York Sun.

"Kin we see Casey?" he demanded.

"You can't," said the sergeant.

"Well, I'd like to know why," said the undersized man.

"Well, principally because you can't," remarked the sergeant.

"Say, sergeant, is his offense serious?" asked the undersized man, as his companion turned and left the station.

"Oh, no, not serious," said the sergeant; "abusing his wife and children, making a hog of himself and acting like a loafer generally."

"Now, you look here, sergeant," said the undersized man, "he's a good fellow, and that's all right."

"Perhaps," said the sergeant.

Then the undersized man walked over to the window where the two men were sitting. "There's some women," he said, "that needs beating. There ain't any doubt about that, and maybe Casey's wife deserved it."

"I haven't much use for a man who will strike a woman," remarked a man by the window.

"Well, I know," said the undersized man, "but sometimes they get contrary, and there's nothing like a good clubbing. It's necessary."

He turned to the other man by the window then and said: "Are you one of us?"

"One of who?" demanded the man.

"One of us reformers," said the undersized man. "We're just revolutionizing the government of this town. We're on top now, and intend to stay there."

"Why don't you reform Casey?" asked one of the men.

"Yes," said the sergeant. "You better begin on him."

"Oh, that's all right," said the undersized man. "You're prejudiced against him just because he's abused his wife. That's all right. We reformers are just reforming the city government," he went on, "and if it hadn't been for Waring we'd a-kept right on. That man Waring he quelled the whole dang game."

"What are you out for now?" asked one of the men.

"What would we be out for?" demanded the undersized man.

"The dust," suggested the sergeant.

"Well, what's anybody out for?" demanded the undersized man.

"Tell me," said the sergeant, "is Casey a reformer?"

"He has the honor to belong to my party," said the undersized man, and he flew out, muttering that Casey's arrest was an outrage and that he'd put the "government" on to the police in the morning.

THE DIAMOND.

Its Uses for Drummers, Circus and Theatrical People.

"That's my silent partner," said Tody Hamilton, when I called attention to the fact that he always wore his big diamond beneath his vest.

"A good diamond," he explained, "is about the best friend in need a traveling man has. You may think it a case of vanity, but it isn't—at least it isn't with a majority of the men who wear them on the road. A diamond is the most convenient form of portable property, and the least fluctuating in value. You may get out of money in some far-away town, be robbed on the road, lose your money, or blow it in on a spree; there you are. Your diamond of the value of one hundred and fifty dollars will stand you in for one hundred dollars. You couldn't get more than fifty dollars or something like that on a watch worth two hundred and fifty to four hundred dollars."

So you'll see most traveling men wearing a good stone. It is a silent or special partner, and stands by a man at the right time. Circus men and theatrical people save their money in diamonds. They see a good many ups and downs, and if they didn't put their surplus cash into gems they'd let it all go and have nothing for a rainy day. An actress can this way both save her money and be using it at the same time in her personal adornment."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Drowned in Wine.

At Mostar, in the Herzegovina, a husband and wife died a most extraordinary death together. The wife went to the wine cellar to fetch a mug of strong, new wine for her husband's supper, and as the enormous cask was not full, she leaned over and fell into it. Her husband immediately dropped in after her to save her, and both were drowned in a few minutes. Their property is valued at twenty thousand pounds sterling, but they lived as simple peasants.

HE WAS WILLING.

And Was Just Waiting for the Golden Opportunity to Show Itself.

There was an old man with a big and bulky satchel at his feet and a weed on his hat leaning against the Griswold street front of the post office the other day, says M. Quad in the Detroit Free Press, when a wag who had been hanging around for the right sort of a man to appear approached him and said:

"I see that the grim destroyer has invaded your hearthstone?"

"The which?" asked the old man.

"The grim destroyer—the angel of death. I take it your wife has gone hence?"

"Yes, gone hence."

"Allow me to extend my heartfelt sympathies."

"Yes, you kin extend 'em."

"You must be lonely?"

"Yes, purty lonely."

"I have lost the partner of my own bosom, and I know how it feels. You seem to be all alone in this great world?"

"Yes, that's the feelin'."

"Life appears to be a desert to you?"

"Yes, a reg'lar desert, with sand a foot deep."

"But in your loneliness—in the seeming emptiness of your life—has it not occurred to you that you could do something to add to the happiness of your fellow-man?"

"Yes, it has."

"And you will do it?"

"I will! It's 'leven months now since my wife was taken away, and if you'll pint me out a woman about forty years old who wants to git married I'll pop the question so gaul durned quick that it will make her heels lift up! You betcher life I want to do sunthin' fur my feller-man, and I'm waitin' right here to git another sight of a woman whom I've follerred fur three miles and winked at over a dozen times!"

CURIOUS STATISTICS.

Computations on Smoke Puffs, Air Pressure, Kisses and Politeness.

A German lover of figures has made the following curious calculations:

A man smoking a pipe of medium size blows out of his mouth for every time he fills the pipe seven hundred smoke clouds. If he smokes four pipes a day for twenty years he blows out twenty million four hundred and forty thousand smoke clouds.

If two lovers spend four hours together and the lover takes or receives two hundred kisses—low calculation—and each kiss lasts ten seconds, in five years' time the lover would have three hundred and sixty-five thousand kisses, and their lips would have been united for the space of forty-two days and six hours.

If the entire population is considered to be one billion four hundred million the brains of this number of human beings would weigh one million nine hundred and twenty-two thousand seven hundred and twelve tons, or as much as ninety-six iron-clads of the ordinary size.

The air pressure on a person of ordinary size is thirteen and a half tons.

A man of fifty years of age has in ordinary cases undressed himself eighteen thousand three hundred and fifty times, and, of course, dressed himself just as many times.

When a person on the street raises his hat, makes a bow, the work of a second, he is carried by the movement of the earth five hundred meters round with the planet, three miles round the sun, and nearly a mile forward with the sun.

Just a Common Crook.

In Bill Cook, the notorious outlaw, the mighty has fallen to an ignoble level. Despite the lawless deeds which he and his band performed, to the terror of the people of Oklahoma and contiguous territory, and the difficulty and expense attending his capture, Superintendent McIntyre, of the Albany (N. Y.) penitentiary, has discovered there is no latent wickedness in the man; that he is merely a very ordinary youth, stolid even to the verge of stupidity; that there is nothing of the hero or the villain about him. In short, he finds that Bill Cook is a very commonplace criminal, who will need less watching than some of his companions.

Choose Your Speech.

Those who are ordinarily the most careful in speech are sometimes led by excitement into the use of expressions which convey a meaning far different from what was intended.

The president of one of our leading colleges was annoyed one morning by the unseemly behavior of some of the students during the chapel services. Pausing for a moment, he turned toward the disturbing group and in a tone of great solemnity said:

"Young gentlemen, you evidently forgot that by your conduct in this place you are not only showing disrespect to Almighty God, but also to me."—Rom's Horn.

"MURDER WILL OUT."

So Will Other Things We Might Like to Hide.

This Very Valuable Lesson Mrs. B— Had to Learn—But It Cost Her Husband a Severe Experience.

Mrs. B— was summoned to the door one morning by an old-clothes man, says the Detroit Free Press, but she resolutely told him that she had nothing for him, until he took out an old chamois-skin purse, and, opening it, said:

"Look, lady, I gif you gold for any old tings what you got to sell."

This was too much temptation, and soon she had the contents of her wardrobe spread out for his inspection. Her heart misgave her, though, for her husband had positively forbidden her ever to sell any of her old clothes. She only hoped he would never find out, and with the money she could buy such fine new ones.

There was one gown that she did hesitate to part with. It was a flowered tea-gown, with a big bow at the side and long sash ends of gorgeous ribbon, and Mr. B— particularly liked that dress, because she had served afternoon tea in it for him often during their engagement. However, the man offered a good price for it, and it went with the rest.

When Mr. B— came home in the evening his wife had a guilty look as if something lay on her conscience. But she ascribed it to a headache, and the old-clothes deal remained a profound secret.

A week or two later Mrs. B— asked her husband to do the marketing. She usually attended to this herself, but was going to have company, and could not spare the time.

Mr. B— accordingly took the market basket on his arm and went from stall to stall purchasing supplies, when suddenly he saw his wife standing near him, haggling over some vegetables.

"Great Scott!" he said, under his breath. "And in that teagown, too! I wonder what next?"

He stepped up to her and gave her a vigorous rap on the back.

The next moment he saw moons and stars. Whack, whack, whack! came the blows from a cast-iron fist and a shrill voice screamed in his ear:

"You impudent wretch, I'll teach you to know a lady when you see one! Take that and that and that!"

He escaped with his life and hurried home for repairs. The cat was out of the bag and it had scratched him severely, but never, never again will Mrs. B— sell any of her old clothes.

Brides' Russian Garland.

The Russian garlands bid fair to supersede the heretofore popular shower bouquets for bridesmaids' use. They are slung over the arm and fall to the hem of the skirt. Those thus carried at a recent wedding were of entwined roses and buds, and hung from a band of rose-satin ribbon, which rested on the arm in a butterfly bow.

At the same wedding the bridegroom united with the bride in the souvenir gifts to the bridesmaids. These were not the conventional and monotonous brooches or lockets, but took the form of exquisite point-lace fans, in each of which were set, in the outer sticks, beautifully-executed miniatures of the bridal pair. Those who know the high prices charged by miniature painters will appreciate the amount of money needed to indulge in these tasteful gifts.

Most of this sort of painting is done by woman artists, and the price expands as the portraits shrink. A miniature of the ordinary size costs about one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and a tiny one to set in a fan stick advances considerably over that price.

A Great Annynce.

The money order clerks in the Philadelphia post office are not as sweet-tempered as usual, and one of them explains why: "During the last few days there have been nearly a hundred normal school girls in here to buy money orders for one cent each. It seems their teachers put them up to it so as to educate them in the way the money order business is transacted by the United States government. So they come piling in upon us with requests for one-cent money orders. Of course, it is just as much trouble to issue a money order for one penny as for one hundred dollars, and so you can imagine the annoyance it is to us."

—N. Y. Times.

The Question.

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"Young gentlemen, you evidently forgot that by your conduct in this place you are not only showing disrespect to Almighty God, but also to me."—Rom's Horn.

Of Heroic Mold.

Mr. Figg—Do you know, my boy, that it hurts me worse than it does when I give you a whipping.

Tom—Honest, paw?

"Yes."

"Just gimme another lickin' now, will you, paw?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

A MINISTER'S EXCHANGE.

An Old Book Which Has Been Useful to Protestant Clergymen.

A curious feature of clerical and city life, as developed by ministers of the Protestant Episcopal church, exists in the Bible house, says the New York Herald. This is nothing less than an automatic clerical exchange. It exists by means of a room, a book and Mr. Whittaker's courtesy.

The main part is the book. It is an ordinary blank book, a foot and a half in length, kept in Mr. Whittaker's office, and in it clerical visitors to the city write their names and addresses. Sometimes they add specifications as to their freedom to do work, or their qualifications or their desires. Here comes the city pastor thronged with duties, anxious for help, or desirous of a Sunday's vacation. He examines the book, selects a name, known or unknown, as the case may be, writes a note asking the subscriber's aid in return for an honorarium, and the thing is done.

Not the least interesting consideration of this ecclesiastical book is the book which serves as a go-between. It is almost fifty years old and has remained in that one place, devoting all its potential energies to that one work for nearly fifty years. It would be difficult to find elsewhere in all the city any volume of which the same could be said. Elsewhere constant change has prevailed, but in it the only great event has been the loss of one leaf. It is a curious relic by reason of the signatures it contains. The book for one hundred and fifty pages is filled with names, many illustrious, many almost unknown, some living, some dead.

The names are not all those of seekers for casual employment. Years ago a clerical club had its quarters in the back room, until growing business usurped the space. It was then the habit of the club's visitors to sign their names in the book, and that habit continued after the club had formally disbanded, and out of it grew naturally the method of giving and securing services. Among the more famous clergymen whose names I saw in the book were the lord bishop of Nassau, Bishop Hertzog, the old German Catholic prelate, and Bishops Walker, Vail, Neeley, Thompson, Jackson, Gillespie, Spalding, Dr. Maynard and Dean Hoffman.

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Mr. Stacy Mark's anecdote of the money-finding dog, which he attributes to Laundseer, is a very prince among all stories of the kind. The dog's master, in the presence of a skeptical friend, hid a five-pound sterling note in the hole of a tree when the dog was paying him no attention. "Go fetch!" he said, some time afterward, while returning by another road, without further explanation.

The dog trotted off, and it was a few hours before he joined the two at home. As there were no signs of a note, the skeptical friend grew suspicious. But the host opened the dog's mouth and five sovereigns were concealed under his tongue. He had found the note, been to the banker's and exchanged it for gold.

—The Spectator.

Infectious Diseases Cure Mental Ones.

Infectious diseases, especially when accompanied by high fever, have been found in many cases of mental diseases to leave the patient with greatly improved mental powers. Dr. Wagner von Kaueregg, professor of mental diseases of the University of Vienna, has been experimenting in producing high fever artificially in insane patients by the injection of Dr. Koch's tuberculin.

He

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The young people were amazed, but accepted the flowers. They couldn't understand what the passengers meant by their attentions.

While they were still wondering a kindly old lady with grandmother face walked toward them with a bunch of lovely roses in her hand.

"Here's a little bouquet I brought you," she said, with a gracious smile. "It was the best I could do, and I wanted to give you something. I know how it is with young couples who are just married. No, no, don't say a word, not a single word. I'm only too glad to give them to you."

The young man came near tumbling overboard.—Atlanta Constitution.

A LAZY MAN.

Couldn't Move Even to Save the Life of His Beast.

Georgia has been called "the New England of the South," on account of the business energy of her people. But, like Yankee-land, the state has her shiftless, lazy inhabitants, one of whom is thus sketched by a Georgia lady: I sat by my window one day last summer. It was noon, and the thermometer registered ninety-four degrees on the shady porch outside.

An ox-team came slowly into sight, pulling a creaking, groaning wagon, seated upon which was a long, thin, Georgia "cracker," holding the single guiding rope with one hand, and cracking a whip over the backs of the oxen with the other.

Tediously and laboriously they came down the long red-clay hill in the hot sunshine. Just in front of my window one of the oxen began to reel, digging his head into the ground, and showing every evidence of being overcome by the intense heat.

I sent our gardener to dash a bucket of water over the poor beast, calling out excitedly at the same time to the owner to come in for more water. The man glanced up stupidly, but stood motionless, watching the contortions of the suffering animal.

"What are you collecting?" she asked.

"What are you?" asked Love.

"I am collecting economic fungi to exchange with other scientists," she said.

"So am I," said Love.

"What is your specialty?" she asked, but just then Love stooped and with a quick motion picked up something and put it into his basket. "What was that?" she asked, eagerly.

Love lifted the cover of the basket a little to let her look, and while she was peering in and seeing nothing, he kissed her lightly on the cheek. She did not seem to notice him, but she saw what he had in the basket. "Where did you get them all?" she asked.

"People are so careless with them," he explained. "I have to come out every day and collect them, or they would all get scattered and lost and people would forget about them."

"But doesn't it take you a great deal of time?" she asked.

"Indeed it does," replied Love. "It leaves me almost no time for study. But this is the way I earn my living. It would be easier if I had some one to help me."

"Why, I should be glad to help you," said the girl, "if it were not for my studies."

"Oh, please help me," said Love, "and then I will help you with your studies afterward."

"Oh, you are so good," said the girl, and at that moment they both saw a kiss in front of them and hurried to put it in Love's basket.

"We shall get on this way," cried Love, gayly. "You see them as quickly as I." And they went on hand in hand across the fields, and they did not notice that the girl had dropped her collecting box, but then the scientists say that nothing is lost.

LOVE'S KISSES.

There Was Science in This, But It Was Soon Lost.

A Table of Two Collectors Who Chanced to Meet—After That One Collecting Box Was Found to Be Enough for Both.

The scientists are constantly assuring us of the indestructibility of matter and force, says Life.

It was the top of the morning. The sun had just gathered up the dew. "Most favorable weather," Love reflected, as he finished weaving himself a little basket of grass and set out leisurely across the fields. He looked right and left with bright, trained eyes for kisses in the grass. Sometimes he passed one without seeing it at first, but then he went back for it.

As he walked he saw a girl strolling along and stopping to pick up things and put them in a box that was strapped from her shoulder. Love was fond of company, so he hurried a little to join the girl. She looked up at him as she knelt searching for scientific specimens and she smiled a little involuntarily, for Love cuts an odd figure when he is out on business. Then she noticed his basket and took him seriously.

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THEN AND NOW.

The Career in Brief of Sousa, the Renowned Bandmaster.

A resident of Cincinnati who knew Sousa, the bandmaster, when he was a boy in Washington, says:

"His mother was a German and his father a Spaniard, and, though they had other children, Mrs. Sousa would always talk of 'my Chonny,' as if he were the only one. 'Chonny' had every whim gratified. He wanted a piano, and got it; a violin, and got it; a drum, got it; a horn, got it. His parlor was like a music store. He played everything with ease. He was at first a drummer boy in the army, but later got charge of the Marine band, whether by influence or merit I do not know. That gave him room to develop, and he did to an amazing extent. He is now handled by a syndicate, which furnishes him musicians, pays all his expenses and gives him a net salary of six thousand dollars a season. Besides he has the profits from his musical publications. His managers are making money on him, and Sousa is enjoying the tour, for he has absolutely no responsibility but the conducting of the band at concerts."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Stuffed Emperor.

One of the most remarkable stuffed skins on record was that of Valerian, emperor of Rome, who was taken prisoner and afterwards kept in chains by Sapor, king of Persia.

He was either killed in a tumult or by order of the conqueror, who was

perhaps fearful of losing his valuable living trophy, in the year 269.

The body of the dead emperor was treated with no more delicacy than when it held the spark of a living one. It was skinned; the hide, after being tanned, was stuffed, painted red, and suspended in the chief temple of the capital. It remained there

for many years, and was the popular spectacle for holiday makers and visitors from the country. But it was put to more important ends than this.

It was made a diplomatic engine of much significance and efficiency. In after times it often happened that the Roman envoys at the Persian court had misunderstandings, more or less serious, with the government to which they were temporarily accredited. When these ambassadors from Rome grew arrogant in their demands it was the custom to conduct them into the presence of the stuffed skin of the old ex-emperor of Rome, where they were asked if humility did not become them at sight of such a spectacle.—Hartford Courant.

They Won't Do.

Another Indian company of the army has been disbanded, Troop L, Eighth cavalry. Only two companies now remain, I of the Twelfth

infantry and L of the Twelfth cavalry. The Indian does not seem to

fill the bill as a soldier. When the experiment was begun eight troops of cavalry and nineteen companies of infantry were ordered recruited, and at one time seven hundred and eighty Indians were in the ranks.

Up to Date.

Street Railway Magnate—Sorry, but I can't give you a pass.

Assemblyman Easy—Pass! I don't want a pass; I want stock in the company.—N. Y. World.

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Street Railway Magnate—Sorry, but I can't give you a pass.

Assemblyman Easy—Pass! I don't want a pass; I want stock in the company.—N. Y. World.



KEEP THEM OUT
—all those germs, the seeds of disease, that are trying day and night to get a foothold in your system. You can't do it, unless your liver is active. That is all you have to depend upon, to keep them out of your blood.

Franklin, Lane Co., Oreg.
WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION: O. W. LANE, M.D.—My wife, of whom I wrote you, is another woman as far as her health is concerned, since taking our "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Golden Remedy," she says she feels better than she has for years. She has gained twenty-five pounds in three months.

DR. FRANKLIN LANE, M.D., Franklin, Lane Co., Oregon.

Sedalia Democrat.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East. Going West.
Arrive. Depart. Arrive. Depart.
No. 6 10:35 a.m. No. 33 10 a.m. 3:15 a.m.
No. 2 12:45 p.m. 12:50 p.m. No. 5 3:20 p.m. 3:25 p.m.
No. 4 4:10 p.m. 4:15 p.m. No. 13 3:30 p.m. 3:35 p.m.
No. 8 12:20 a.m. 12:25 a.m. No. 77 5:30 a.m. 5:55 a.m.
Local Freight, 6:30 a.m.

NOTE.—No. 7, Fast Mail, will carry passengers to Warrensburg, Holden, Pleasant Hill and Kansas City, but not carry baggage. Annual passes only will be good on No. 4.

LEXINGTON BRANCH.

No. 192 arrives 10:20 a.m. No. 193 departs 5:50 a.m.
No. 194 arrives 11:20 p.m. No. 191 departs 3:30 p.m.
No. 198 Local Ftr. 3 p.m. No. 197 Local Ftr. 10:50 a.m.

M. K. & T.

Going North and East. Going South.
Arrive. Depart. Arrive. Depart.
No. 2 8:35 a.m. 8:55 a.m. No. 3 8:35 a.m. 9:15 a.m.
No. 4 6:40 p.m. 7:00 p.m. No. 17:00 p.m. 7:20 p.m.

HE WAS NOT INSANE.

The Experience of a Former Citizen of Sedalia.

GEO. PORTER HENDERSON.

He Was Confined in a Mad House for Nineteen Months, Notwithstanding He Was Sane.

George P. Henderson, for many years a resident of Sedalia, was referred to as follows in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of this morning:

George Porter Henderson, a painter, 40 years of age, was released on Tuesday from the insane asylum, where he was sent on November 10, 1893.

"I was just as sane then as I am now, and I know that I am sane now—at least the board of health says I am," was the statement made by Henderson yesterday to a "Globe-Democrat" reporter to whom he told his story.

Henderson is a man of some education. His grammar is faultless, and his conversation is easy and natural. In spite of his long confinement, which he claims was against his will, there is no resentment in his mind, and he now purposed to resume his former life as though nothing unusual had occurred.

"I was born in Brownsville, Pa.," said Henderson, "but my father moved to Missouri when I was quite young. I came to St. Louis from Sedalia ten years ago, and have worked at my trade, as a painter, most all of the time since."

"On April, 1893, when I was rooming at 1222 Olive street, I became sick, and Dr. Mack, of 1210 Olive street told me I had malarial fever. On the next day I went to 1127 St. Charles street, where I had a friend—a woman—and there became really sick. I had severe pains in my head and all over my body. Dr. Newell was called in, and he said I had typhoid fever. I remained at the house for several days, and finally my brother, John Henderson, who was then editor of the 'Weekly Forum' at West Point, Miss., and who happened to be in the city, located me there."

"He did not like the idea of my being in such a place, and he took me to Sedalia, to the home of my sister, Mrs. Dr. R. T. Miller. We remained there only a few days, and he brought me back to St. Louis on May 14. As soon as we reached the depot he told me to wait a minute, and the first thing I knew he returned with a policeman. They took me to the Four courts, and Dr. Warren G. Priest examined me. He made out a permit and I was taken to the City hospital. Part of the time I was strapped to a cot, although I was no more insane than you are now. I finally convinced them that I was all right, and was released on May 23."

The records show that Henderson, at that time, was suffering from alcoholism.

About July 7, 1893, while he was rooming at 1223 Olive street, Henderson says that just after he had returned to his room, having been laid off that day temporarily, someone entered suddenly, seized him by the throat, thrust him into an ambulance and again conveyed him to the City dispensary. He was again forwarded to the City hospital, and went through the same experience of attempting to convince Superintendent Heinz Marks and the attendants that he was not insane. He was released about July 23, and went to Chicago, where he secured a place as agent for the Prudential Life Insurance Co. He soon tired of the work in that city and returned to St. Louis, where he went to work for the same company, remaining four or five weeks. He then resumed work at the painter's trade.

"On the night of November 9,

Bargain Day All This Week

And We Mean It!

Examination develops the fact that to get bargains—genuine, actual bargains—you must come here to do it. There'll be no let up in the intense interest being taken in our Sales while we continue to add such items as these

15c Ladies' Silk Mitts now 15c a pair; the 40c grade for 25c and finer grades at correspondingly low prices.

25c A grand assortment of Ladies Four in Hand and Teck Scarfs in dark and Opera shades at 25c and 50c.

\$1.50 Ladies White Silk Parasols with handsomely decorated handles, worth \$2.00, now \$1.50.

\$4.00 White Chiffon Parasols, deep flounces and fancy ruffles of Chiffon, extra good value at \$4.00.

5c The newest styles in Japanese Fans at 5c, 10c, 15c and up.

10c A line of 12½c and 15c Wash Fabrics including Lawns, Dimities, Zephyr Ginghams, and Crepe Grenadine; your choice of this beautiful assortment for 10c a yard.

10c A beautiful assortment of Dotted and Figured Swiss at prices ranging 10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c and 35c a yard.

5c About fifteen dozen Ladies Ribbed Vests, a quality that others sell at 7½c, we make it 5c.

75c Fifteen pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yards long, regular value \$1.00 to \$1.25, your choice for 75c a pair.

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Sedalia Weekly Democrat

New Series.

MEN MAD FOR GOLD.

Spades and Pans Busy in the New Eldorado.

SACKS FILLED WITH ORE.

Declared to Be Rich by the Treasure Hunters. But Assayists Have Not Spoken.

GUTHRIE, OK., June 13.—The scene on the banks of Boggy creek, southwest of Arapahoe, is a queer one for agricultural Oklahoma. The little creek is lined with men with spades and pans and hoes. Unlike the rest of Oklahoma, they are not cultivating corn or reaping wheat. They are hunting for gold. Instead of diminishing, the gold fever grows apace.

People are rushing pell-mell. Along the banks of the stream camps are only a few feet apart. A regular hack line has been established between Arapahoe and the gold fields. This hack leaves Arapahoe at 7 a. m., and 1 p. m. daily. When it arrives in the city it is packed with miners, every one of them carrying a shot sack full of the "ore." At the same time men come riding into town almost hourly with sacks of the precious ore tied to their saddles.

Of course the "old miner," who is always on had in such cases, has appeared. This is Mr. Cramer of this city. He declares that the ore is full of gold. When his decision was given several of the men who were inclined to suspect the gold finds gave away and chased off with the rest of the citizens. As a matter of fact, no one positively knows what the stuff that has been discovered is. A sparkle can be found in almost any ore, and when the truth of the matter is out it will probably be discovered that the stuff over which there is now so much excitement is common iron pyrites. But whatever it is, the people are so excited over it that they believe it to be gold, and stay by that conviction until analysis can be heard from.

The Wichita mountains are very old. They are more aged than the Rocky mountains, being of archaic age, like the Ozarks of Missouri. This earlier formation is said to be favorable to gold. The mountains are not very high. Settlers are prohibited from going into them, the Indian police keeping intruders out.

Washita county, where the gold has been discovered, is the Oklahoma county that lies next to these mountains, and that has probably had a great deal to do with the location of the find.

Last evening two assayists from the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical college, left for Washita to examine the gold. The nearest town to the gold camp is Cloud Chief and that town has taken on a veritable Colorado mining town appearance.

Scores of restaurants are going in with the usual accompaniments of saloons, real estate offices and dance halls. Quanah Parker, the famous Indian chief who is thoroughly acquainted with the mountains, says it has long been an Indian tradition that the "mountain are full of gold." Parker with sixteen of his followers, including "Little Thunder" and "Roman Nose," are digging for the yellow metal along with the pale faces.

T. J. O'Fallon came in yesterday from near Washita to ship a grocery stock to the camp. He says the scene there beggars description and that the find of gold is immense. In an interview he says:

"Without apparent reason the settlers of Washita county became gold mad. The excitement extended up into G county, which lies directly north of Washita county. Everybody lost his senses. The cowboys drove into the camp and informed the managers of the ranches that they would like a few days off to hunt for gold, and in the next five or ten minutes they were driving furiously off across the country for the fields, which were to make them rich in a day. At Arapahoe the excitement is said to have depopulated the town. At Cloud Chief the citizens struck out for the fields as one man. Just what is transpiring at the gold fields no one can tell. It is not likely that any gold has been found. A peculiar red sand has been found in the Washita that

is very deceiving, and it is this that has no doubt agitated the settlers. Many farmers are reported to have dropped their plows and joined the grand rush. No one here believes anything of the stories of gold finds in the Washita mountains, which perhaps accounts for the present madness. Quanah Parker, the Indian chief, maintains that the stuff is gold."

ANOTHER DESERTION.

A Demented Woman Left in Sedalia Among Strangers.

A scissors grinder whose name is not known drove into Sedalia last Saturday with his demented wife and took temporary possession of a vacant house just east of the Antes mill site.

Tuesday morning the husband hitched up his team and drove away, since which time he has not been seen or heard of.

The woman was left alone in the house, without money or food, and is now an object of charity.

Officers Jackson and Boult have made inquiry regarding the husband, but no trace of him has yet been found.

LATER—Officer Boult reported the case to Sanitary Officer Friesel this afternoon. The woman was married at Arkansas City, Kas., ten days ago, after a two hours' acquaintance with her husband. The county court will be asked to look after the case.

SHOT BY THE HUSBAND.

Ex-Detective Chappell Not Killed by Mrs. Ish As At First Told.

James Ish, whose wife declared Sunday night that she had killed W. H. Chappell, formerly a detective of Kansas City, in Omaha, for insulting her, has confessed that he shot Chappell because he saw him kissing Mrs. Ish.

He said that when he went toward the basement of his house, after Chappell appeared, he only went part of the way, returning soon afterward. He secured a revolver and looked into the room. He saw Chappell kissing Mrs. Ish and fired. Chappell returned the fire, but the shot went wide. Then Ish killed Chappell. Mrs. Ish took the crime upon herself to save her own name.

When Mrs. Ish was informed that her husband had confessed to the killing of Chappell she broke down completely and said to Police Matron Cummings:

"Why did he tell this? It is true that Jimmy fired the shots. We had fixed up the story and had agreed that we would swear that I fired all the shots. We thought I would get out of it better than he."

FAMILY TROUBLES

Caused An Appleton City Man to Commit Suicide.

D. W. Dutcher committed suicide at Appleton City Monday by taking morphine.

He had been in Macon county for several months and wanted his wife to come and live with him there.

He threatened by letter that he would return this week and either take her with him or put an end to his trouble.

Mrs. Dutcher staid with one of the neighbors Sunday night, and on returning in the morning found him lying on the bed unconscious. A letter found in his pocket said that he left the world on account of family troubles.

Back Taxes Due.

The back tax books for 1894 and prior years have been completed by County Clerk Lower's force and will be turned over to Collector Landmann Thursday noon. They show taxes due as follows:

State.....	\$ 8,834 71
County.....	22,446 75
Court house.....	4,222 48
Road.....	1,551 80
Total school.....	26,620 72
Total.....	\$63,696 46

A Judgment Attached.

The Missouri Steam Heating Co., of St. Charles, has attached the \$1,000 judgment awarded J. West Goodwin against Dr. H. W. Wood. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

GOV. STONE COMING.

He Will Visit Sedalia On Tomorrow.

THE CIRCUIT JUDGSHIP.

The Governor Desirous of Hearing the Opinions of Citizens On This Important Subject.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., June 13.—The question as to who will be the first judge of the new circuit court of Pettis county will soon be decided. Governor Stone, in pursuance of the plan outlined some months ago in an interview published in the DEMOCRAT, will personally visit Sedalia and consult with the citizens as to the best man for the position.

The governor will leave this city tomorrow on the noon train and will reach Sedalia at 3:05 tomorrow afternoon. He has expressed himself as desirous of listening to all who have any suggestions to offer, and invites all such to call upon him at his hotel and frankly express their opinions.

Gov. Stone has stated upon several occasions that he proposes to fill the position with the very best man who can be induced to accept it, and hence desires to learn all he can of the fitness of the members of the bar who may be thought of for the place.

Main Street Runaway.

A livery rig collided with a transfer wagon in front of Lamy's factory this forenoon, necessitating the former going to the repair shop.

cause of their heating propensities, and there is little satisfaction in wishy-washy stuff sold under the broad classification of "soft drinks." A well known wheelman, in speaking of this said:

"What to drink is no easy problem to a man on a long hot run. The only drink I know really for a bicycle rider is Hires' Rootbeer, carbonated. There are but few places now at which it cannot be had and I tell you it braces one right up, seems to go right down to the bottom of your pedal workers. It is cooling and refreshing, quickly lowering your temperature and fully satisfying your thirst. I tell you there's nothing like it, and I've sworn off all other drinks when on the road." Hires' Rootbeer, carbonated, is made from the famous Hires' Rootbeer extract by the same formula, without adulteration of any kind. Besides being delicious it possesses many medicinal qualities, making it as popular with wheelmen and pedestrians as the good homemade Hires' Rootbeer is with the folks at home.

Furnished Rooms
For rent over Cunningham's store.
Inquire of Edward Hurley.

Visit
DONNOHUE'S
Real Estate
Installment
House,
309 OHIO STREET

SHOES
Late Fashions
Reasonable Prices.

W. M. JOHNS.

E. L. LOONEY.

JOHNS & LOONEY.

Lumber, Laths, Shingles,

Building Material of all Kinds.

Yards: Second and Moniteau. Home Lumber Yard Stand.

CONDITION OF WHEAT.

The Government Crop Report to June 1 is Out.

A report to June 1st consolidated from the returns of correspondents on agriculture makes the acreage of winter wheat at the present growing, after allowing for abandonments, 96.1 per cent of the area harvested in 1894. The percentage of the spring wheat area for the entire country is 99.5 per cent, but a slight reduction from last year's area.

The condition of winter wheat has fallen decidedly since the last report, being 71.1 per cent against 82.9 May 1. The condition of spring wheat shows an average for the whole country of 97.8 per cent. The average percentage of all wheat is 97.1 and the condition 78.6 per cent. The report places the acreage of oats at 103.2 per cent of last year's area and the condition 83.3 against 87.0.

A Beverage for Wheelmen.

Next to being lost at sea there is nothing that brings on the pangs of thirst quicker than bicycle riding. The hot sun and the constant inhalation of dust quickly parches the throat and makes the biker long for the next stop for refreshments. The wise rider avoids ice water, well knowing its danger. Alcoholic beverages are likewise tabooed be-

MURDER AND SUICIDE.
A Contractor at Moberly Furnishes a Sensation.

At Moberly, yesterday, E. A. Brace, a contractor and plasterer, went to his home, at 314 North Williams street, in a drunken state, and, entering the kitchen, found his wife preparing dinner.

Without saying a word to her he drew a revolver and, while her back was turned, fired a shot, the ball taking effect back of her left ear, and plowing its way through the head, imbedded itself in the shoulder. The woman fell to the floor, apparently dead. Brace then placed the weapon near the right temple of his own head, inflicting a wound which will prove fatal.

Neighbors, hearing the reports of the pistol, ran to the house and found Mrs. Brace lying in a pool of blood, and immediately took her to a couch in an adjoining room and summoned a physician. The wounds were dressed and found to be not necessarily fatal.

Brace was taken to the city jail, where his wounds were dressed. About five years ago the police were summoned to his house, at which time he was drunk and discharging his pistol. Mrs. Brace claims that her husband has been very cruel to her in recent years, and has failed to make proper provisions for the home, and on many occasions has threatened to take her life.

CAN SAVE \$12,000.00

To the Depositors of the Defunct First National.

THOMPSON SAYS HE CAN.

And He Will Do It, Too, Provided He Is Paid a Commission of Only 10 Per Cent.

James C. Thompson, who recently removed from Sedalia to the City of Mexico, is certainly entitled to be known as the man of nerve or gall.

"Jimmie" is still out for the stuff, the same as he was while here, as is evidenced by a letter received by Judge W. S. Shirk a short time ago instead of by Comptroller Eckles, as was telegraphed out from Washington and reproduced in the DEMOCRAT.

"Jimmie" is very anxious, he says, that the depositors of the suspended institution shall realize every dollar possible out of the assets of the bank that he wrecked, and with that object in view he desires to assist Receiver Latimer in straightening things out, provided he is paid for it.

In his letter to Judge Shirk "Jimmie" says he believes if he is retained in the capacity he desires he can save the bank \$12,000 in one instance alone, and for doing this all that he asks is a commission of 10 per cent.

There are other cases in which he thinks he could also be of assistance to the bank that was, but he failed to point them out, nor will he until the government, through Judge Shirk, signifies its desire to retain him.

In that event all that he asks is \$100 day, the remainder of the 10 per cent commission to be paid when the bank recovers the money.

Verily, "Jimmie" is entitled to be known as the man of gall.

TORN FROM HIS BRIDE.

A Matrimonial Sensation Develops at Sweet Springs.

Sunday W. P. Weathers and Miss Janie Doty, of Sweet Springs, were married at that place.

The father of the bride interposed objections and had the groom aroused on their nuptial night, arrested and locked up by a Sweet Springs constable on the charge of perjury and running off with and marrying a female under age.

Mr. Doty has also made complaint against O. L. Van Buskirk as a party to the affair and intends to prosecute the case to a finish.

MISSION STATIONS LOOTED.

Millions of Dollars' Worth of Property of Foreigners in China Destroyed.

LONDON, June 12.—According to a special dispatch from Shanghai, the loss of property as a result of the recent rioting at Cheng-Tu, Kia-Tung and Yo-Ching, amounts to several million dollars.

The Chinese officials, it is added, headed by the viceroy of the Province of Sze-Chuen, openly encouraged the mobs to all sorts of outrages, and the petitions of foreigners for protection were refused.

REASSURING ADVICES.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The following cablegram from Rev. R. J. Hykes, at Shanghai, has been received at the office of the Methodist Missionary society in this city:

"Property at Cheng-Tu destroyed. Missionaries all safe."

"These advices," said Dr. Baldwin, the recording secretary of the society, "are official, and while confirming reports of property loss should set at rest the rumors of the massacre of missionaries. There was no massacre."

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 12.—The Chinese legation is still without information as to the reports of the depredations on American missions in China. It is considered settled that no lives have been lost and that any depredations which may have occurred are confined to mission property. It is said that if reports

Price Five Cents.

are confirmed that officials countenanced the destruction they will be severely dealt with. It is customary to degrade viceroys even when they are not responsible for riots in their provinces, and the punishment, it is said, doubtless will be more severe if they have aided the outbreak, as the reports state.

A QUEER GRAVE.

Said That Mrs. Meeks Was to Have Been Its Occupant.

Excitement is running high at Browning, Mo., over the finding of a new-made grave about twelve miles southeast of that place on James Smith's farm, in a densely wooded pasture.

The grave is about seven feet long, five feet deep and two and one-half feet wide. Buggy tracks and fresh footprints were found close by and at the grave. M. Smith was the first person to discover it. He says he knew nothing of it before he found it.

The belief there is that the grave has been dug by some of the Taylor brothers' friends, and that they intended to kill and bury Mrs. Meeks, the most damaging witness against W. P. and G. E. Taylor, whose trial will begin at Carrollton Monday, July 6, while some think it is for some of the prosecuting witnesses in Browning.

It is said the grand jury in session at Linneus has been trying to investigate it, without much success. The grave is being closely guarded at night to find the parties, if possible.

NEW OFFICIALS.

Governor Stone Makes Two Appointments Today.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., June 11.—Governor Stone today appointed Lee Merriweather to the position of labor commissioner, vice Henry Blackmore, whose term has expired.

The governor also appointed Dr. E. A. Donelan, of St. Joseph, a member of the board of fish commissioners of the state of Missouri.

WILL SELL THE HOTEL.

The Biggest One in Kansas to Be Sold to Satisfy a Mortgage.

HE'S IN AN ASYLUM.

The Sad Ending of Editor Edward Crawford.

INSANE IN CALIFORNIA.

Was Reporting On the San Francisco Chronicle When His Reason Became Dethroned.

E. D. Crawford, for many years editor of the Sedalia Sentinel, a republican weekly newspaper, is now an inmate of an insane asylum in the state of California, as was learned by a letter received here yesterday by a member of the bar from a San Francisco lawyer.

The history of Editor Crawford is known only too well to a majority of the readers of the DEMOCRAT. While conducting the Sentinel he became intimate with a female compositor in his employ, and after a time they eloped, the editor leaving his esteemed wife to be cared for by relatives here.

Crawford and the girl wandered over the east for a few weeks, and then the latter returned to her parents here, since which time she has never attempted to renew the acquaintance that was hers before she fell.

Crawford drifted to Denver, where by the intercession of a friend, a reconciliation was effected with his wife, and she joined him there.

A few days later they left for Ogden, Utah, where Crawford secured a position as advertising solicitor for an evening paper, but he remained only a short time, going from there with his wife to San Francisco, where he secured a reportorial position upon the Chronicle, one of the leading papers of the Pacific coast.

This was more than a year ago, and for several months Crawford did excellent work. He was given the various courts for his assignment, and soon led all competitors in that particular field, his salary being \$5 a week in excess of that paid any other reporter on the same detail.

A few weeks ago, a change came over Crawford. He was no longer the hale fellow well met, but became sullen and morose, and still later his mind became an entire blank.

According to the letter received here yesterday, the unfortunate man is now an inmate of a private sanitarium, but there is very little hope of his recovery.

Mrs. Crawford is still in San Francisco and will remain there until it is known definitely that her husband's case is hopeless, in which event she will most likely return to Sedalia. In her affliction she will certainly have the sympathy of her many friends in the Queen City.

Truly may it be said in Editor Crawford's case, as in all others, the way of the transgressor is hard.

APPEAL FOR AID.

Deplorable Condition of Affairs in the Cherokee Strip.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

WICHITA, Kas., June 8.—The Southern conference of the Wichita district has issued a general appeal asking aid for famine sufferers near Medford, in the Cherokee strip.

Half of the people, fully 150 families, are verging on starvation, and are living on shorts, bran, etc.

Food and seed grain are asked for, and also clothing. The crops to be harvested soon will not average more than three bushels to the acre.

SHOCKED THE FACULTY.

Jokers Issue Invitations to a Ball at Central College.

Quite a sensation was created at Fayette Friday, when hundreds of citizens received invitations which read as follows:

"The president and faculty of Central college request the honor of your presence at the commencement ball to be held in the assembly room of the new science hall June 12, 1895."

Three members of the faculty were named for the invitation and reception committee and three as floor managers.

The invitations are bogus, having

been gotten up by some parties who intended it for a joke. It is said that every Methodist preacher in the state got an invitation.

Central college is the state school of the M. E. church, South, and the college faculty is incensed over the matter and if the perpetrators of the so-called joke are discovered it will go hard with them.

A \$50,000 PURSE.

Chicago Business Men Subscribed It for Mrs. Gresham.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8.—Mrs. Gresham will not be impoverished by the death of her husband.

No sooner was it known in Chicago that Secretary Gresham left no fortune than some one proposed a subscription fund for Mrs. Gresham, asking contributions of \$1,000 until the limit of \$50,000 should be reached. The whole amount has been subscribed.

TWO MEN KILLED.

A Desperate Battle in Oklahoma Territory Yesterday.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

GUTHRIE, O. T., June 8.—In a desperate battle today between the Miller and the McElroy factions, in the northeast corner of the Creek reservation, Dr. Bland and George McElroy, leaders of the McElroy side, were both killed, and Jim Miller badly wounded.

The feud has continued six years, during which time about ten men have lost their lives.

MR. HEARD'S CONDITION.

Taken for a Carriage Ride and Was Soon Exhausted.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8.—Ex-Representative Heard's condition remains about the same.

Last night an endeavor was made to give him the recreation of a ride.

It took two men to carry him to the carriage and he was soon exhausted.

WON'T DISCUSS IT.

The Democratic National Committee Disfavors a Convention.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8.—A canvass of the democratic national committeemen makes it certain that a national convention will not be called by that body to discuss finance.

A Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

WESTMINSTER, Cal., March 21, 1894.—Some time ago, on awakening one morning, I found I had rheumatism in my knee so badly that, as I remarked to my wife, it would be impossible for me to attend to business that day. Remembering that I had some of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in my store I sent for a bottle, and rubbed the afflicted parts thoroughly with it, according to directions, and within an hour I was completely relieved. One application had done the business. It is the best liniment on the market, and I sell it under a positive guarantee. R. T. HARRIS.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

Don't Believe Any Man.

Go there yourself, and if you can't buy anything you want in groceries, country produce and all kinds of feed at the lowest cash prices, F. G. Lange won't ask you to buy.

308 WEST MAIN.

Telephone 63. Goods delivered promptly.

Cheap Rates.

On April 30th, May 21st and June 11th the M. K. & T. Ry. will sell tickets to points in Texas, Lake Charles, La., and to Eddy and Roswell, N. M., at one lowest regular first-class fare for round trip. For particulars call on or address

A. C. MINER, T. P. A., 211 Ohio st., Sedalia Mo.

Something New.

If you want a binder or mower that is entirely different from the old horse killers, come around to 118 West Second street and examine the New Osborne. I also have the best line of buggies, carriages, spring and farm wagons at prices to suit times.

J. H. KINKEAD.

Pasture for Horses.

On reasonable terms. Apply to G. T. Quigley, Bailey & Smith's office.

SILVER SENTIMENT.

Nearly Unanimous Among Missouri Democrats.

A CONVENTION DESIRED.

The Democracy of the State Are Anxious to Go on Record Regarding Finance.

In addition to the answers to questions addressed to the chairmen of the democratic county committees as published on Sunday last, and since, the DEMOCRAT has received the following not yet reported:

Wm. McLeanahan, secretary committee, Sullivan—Yes, not later than August.

Robert Drinn, Ballinger—Yes, 16 to 1. I think so.

L. A. Townsend, Clark—Yes, I do not. No, have waited on the state committee.

D. P. Weems, Newton—Yes, I am. Yes.

J. W. Collet, Pemiscot—I know they are.

Missouri—No, all busy now.

H. Martin, Williams, Gasconade—Been no expression; doubt if they are. Yes, No.

D. E. Cowart, Ozark—Yes, a large majority, No. No.

Fred Mott, vice T. J. Montgomery, Wright—Yes, Yes.

E. G. Ward, Shelby—Practically unanimously so. Yes, Have called meeting.

John Ware, Wayne—I do. I am. Action now being taken to learn if meeting is desired.

Of the above it will be noted that nine give the sentiment as favorable to free coinage and one against; eight are for a state convention and two against, while five of the counties have already taken action looking to the holding of a state convention with or without the consent of the committee.

Taken in connection with the answers heretofore published, this makes 86 counties that have sent in replies to the inquiries. Of this number 80 declare for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1; three are against the proposition and three are non-committal.

Fifty-six of those responding declare unequivocally in favor of a state convention to declare the policy of the party on the silver question, while twenty-six are opposed to holding such a convention; the remainder are undecided.

Thirty-seven counties have already held meetings and declared in favor of a convention or called meetings for that purpose.

The DEMOCRAT believes this is the fairest test that has yet been made of the sentiment of Missouri democrats on the silver question, and the majority is so overwhelming as to leave no doubts on the subject, while the majority in favor of a convention is large enough to convince even the state committee that there is a demand for such a meeting.

AN AWFUL DEATH.

The Deadly Gasoline Can Gets in Its Work in Kansas City.

Special to the DEMOCRAT.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 10.—Henry Schwartz died a horrible death this morning. Some one left the gasoline can in the kitchen open last night. This morning when Schwartz struck a match to light the fire there was an explosion. His clothing ignited. He tried to put out the flames but failed.

Crazed with pain he rushed about the house and finally fell off of the side porch and rolled in the mud in the street. Still the flames burned. The man, insane with pain, then ran nine blocks before he could be taken care of. During the run all of his clothing was burned, leaving only a horribly disfigured human body.

CHRIST'S METHODS.

A London Divine Gives Some Mighty Good Advice.

Rev. W. T. Moore, of London, England, is visiting relatives in the United States, and is making a tour of the country. He arrived in St. Louis a few days ago, the guest of W. T. Bishop, and yesterday, says the St. Louis Republic, by invitation, occupied the pulpit of the Central Christian church at the morning service. At night he preached a sermon to a large congregation at the First Christian church, on Locust street, near Compton avenue. The text selected for the evening's discourse was taken from the parable of the prodigal son. By way of introduction Mr. Moore directed attention to the methods adopted by the Savior while on earth. The Savior did not attempt to legislate, neither did He conduct formal discussions, nor did He write. Legislation is, for the main part, directed to the restraining of men, and not to their elevation by compelling righteous actions. In all of Christ's

work there was no hint at legal enactments. The speaker held that discussions are generally aimless and without profit—the Savior never discussed, but simply said things. As to writing, the only record made by the Son of God was the fleeting inscription made upon the sands. Mr. Moore appeared to think the world would be better off if humanity followed these examples.

Speaking of the joy in heaven over the conversion of one sinner, Mr. Moore contrasted the estimate placed upon conversions by church people who would regard a revival as a complete failure if only one mourner approaches the bench to make confession.

The point was made by the speaker that if each Christian would secure one conversion a year, and each converted person would also obtain a similar victory over sin in each year, the entire population of the earth would be Christianized within seven years.

SUNDAY CLOSING.

It Was Enforced to the Letter at Fayette Sunday.

On Tuesday last the city council of Fayette passed an ordinance requiring all business houses to close on Sunday, and the marshal enforced the law very strictly yesterday.

Union news agents were not allowed to alight from the cars and sell papers on the depot platform, and many men had to go without a shave, while it was impossible to buy a cigar or glass of soda water.

Children's Day at Beaman.

There was an unusually large crowd at Beaman Sunday, it being children's day at the Baptist church. The exercises were conducted by Superintendent Leslie Ferguson. The programme was complete and everything was a success. Later an elegant dinner was served in the grove near by. The visitors from Sedalia were Superintendent G. W. Driskell and wife, Dr. E. A. Wood and wife, Al Dickman, R. A. Higdon, Ben B. Brereton and many others.

Was In a Collision.

A postal card was received here Monday from Sam C. Fuller, announcing his arrival at Dubuque, Iowa, last Friday. En route, Sam's train had a head end collision, and he says it is the biggest wonder in the world that men and horses were not killed, the fact that it was an improved Burton car alone saving their lives, as cars on both sides of it were completely demolished.

Dragged to Death.

Wm. Cameron, son a farmer living near Fayetteville, Johnson county, met a horrible death last Saturday. He was attempting to harness a horse when the animal took fright and ran away. Cameron became entangled in the harness and was dragged over 200 yards. His clothes were torn from his body and his skull fractured in several places.

The Body to Be Moved.

Colonel Leslie Marmaduke, of Sweet Springs, says that the body of his brother, the late Governor John S. Marmaduke, will in a short time be removed from Jefferson City to the family burial ground near Marshall and a monument befitting his career will be erected there.

Had a Horse Stolen.

John W. Baldwin had a 16½ hands high 6-year-old bay horse stolen from the pasture of Bailey & Smith, two miles west of Sedalia, Thursday night. The animal has one white hind foot, heavy mane that hangs on the left side and has had its foretop cut off.

Money to Lend.

We have a large sum of money to lend on farms and central city property. Call on or address A. P. Morey, 410 Ohio street, Sedalia, Mo.

Transfers of Realty.

Wm. Gorman and wife to Adelgunda Pfeiffer and Phil Pfeiffer, sr., tract of land in section 4, township 45, range 21, \$1,000.

Daniel F. Wadleigh to Sylvester, lot 1, block 4, Stafford's addition to Green Ridge, \$550.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure all its stages and that is Catherin's Catarrh. Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catherin being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and tissues and effects the destruction and destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of test cases. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hammar Paint Co.
Guaranteed 5 years
Paints
Cost LESS than Chalk Paint
or S. P. White Lead
Sample Card
2022-24 Spring St.
St. Louis Mo.
S. P. JOHNS & SONS.



Do April Showers make you **SHRINK** from the sight of your friends?

As "shrink" rhymes with "think," it's just possible you are in shape to do some good hard "thinking" after your "shrinking." Here's a pointer for you:

"HAPPY HOME" goods are all "shrunken" in the piece and hold their shape—do not bag at the knees—are sold under an iron-clad guarantee to give you satisfaction, and prices are *away down*.

Just "push the button—we'll do the rest."

GONE TO THE RACES.

Jim Ramey and Sam Fuller's Stable of Steppers.

AND SAM GILMAN'S, TOO.

Ramey Thinks Possibly He Had Better Remained at Home and Plowed Corn.

Jim Ramey writes from Terre Haute to the Kansas City Times that his horses are working nicely, and that more than 100 horses are in training ever the "square track." He says Bud Doble has a good stable of about twenty head; George Star has the same number, and Johnny Dickson is there with the Corbett string of fifteen head, among which are some of the best in America.

The Axtell syndicate is working sixteen head of the gamest, fastest and best in the world, two of which can jog in 35 seconds trotting. Uncle Tom Dickerson has sixteen head that will do to start; Hicock has six, including Hulda, 2:08 1/4, that is going sound and looks fine as silk. Jimmy Dustin is there with Directum, and "Farmer" Ramey thinks he can out trot any horse on earth. Dandy Jim went a mile in 2:14 last Saturday and acts quite like a great trotter. The "Gray Ghost's" mile is by far the fastest that has been gone over the Terre Haute course this year.

Jim closes the letter by saying: "I think since coming here that there would be more money for me at home plowing corn."

Sam Fuller, of Sedalia, and Col. George J. Dyer, of Slater, shipped their string to Nutwood park, Dubuque, Ia., last Wednesday, where they will open the season this week. In the Dyer stable are Clear Grit (p), 2:19 1/4; Hattie Harris, 2:23 1/4; Jap (p), 2:25 1/2; Joe Mark, 2:28 1/2, and Bell Collins, the dam of Bob Collins.

Fuller has a good string, the head of which is Kentucky Union, 2:11 1/2; she is very fast and thought to be as good as she was in her 3-year-old form. King Herod, 2:16 1/2, the old hero, is also thought well of and is expected to give a good account of his doings. Gambart, 2:27 1/4, owned by John and Jim Harris, of Marshall, has stepped a half in 1:08, last quarter in 33 seconds, and is thought by the rail birds to be the best in the stable.

Rosetta (4), owned by Captain A. E. Woodson, U. S. A., is thought to be good in her class, while Symphony B. (3), owned by J. W. Hess, Iowa City, Ia., and Proctor (2, p), by Fortunatus, owned by M. D. Proctor, of Chetopa, Kan., are "coming" and will pull down some of the plums of the big circuit.

And now for the colt that "can beat any 2-year-old in the country," as Sam Fuller, who was in the city Tuesday, put it. He has only been asked to step a mile in 2:38, but the brushes—almost too fast to be credited—so we will wait and read the summaries of his races.

Sam Lane shipped in the same car Laura T., 2:09 1/4; and Herb Collins, who was here several weeks ago with McDorton expecting to beat Billy Wells, also shipped Rattler, 2:29 1/2, that can go a mile in 2:15 and a half in 1:06. Oscar Arnes, with the Taylor horses is also stabled at Nutwood park and the prospects for a good meeting are very bright and should prove interesting inasmuch as many of the stables are local horses.

Their circuit will be Dubuque, Des Moines, Red Oak, Minneapolis, La Crosse, Janesville, Freeport, Galesburg, St. Joseph, Fort Wayne, Terre Haute and Lexington.

Sam Gilman has a good stable at the Sedalia kite, the fastest of which is Minnie Higgins, 2:16 1/2; Luna, 2:29 1/2, being the other with record. An unnamed 3-year-old by Beamer, a son of President Wilkes, has worked a mile in 2:26 1/2, last half in 1:10 1/2. Sam will open the season at Red Oak and then go to Davenport.

HAS NOT CONFESSED.

If John Bird Was Murdered, Henry Patterson Does Not Know It.

There was a street rumor in circulation on Monday to the effect that Henry Patterson, colored, living at Linseyville, the negro portion of Georgetown, had died, and a few hours previously had confessed to Deputy Constable Barnett that he (Patterson) and two other

colored men had killed John Bird, janitor at the depot, some three years ago.

A DEMOCRAT reporter Monday sought Mr. Barnett, who at once pronounced the story without foundation. The officers had heard that Patterson was dying of consumption, and desired to make a confession of his connection with Bird's "removal," so for the purpose of investigating the case a visit was paid to the invalid yesterday.

"I found Patterson sitting out in the yard," said Mr. Barnett, "and he denied positively having spoken to anyone about the Bird case. If John was murdered, Patterson says he knows absolutely nothing about it, and I feel satisfied he told me the truth."

A FAMILY QUARREL.

And Because of It Mrs. Henry Vaughn Attempted Suicide.

Mrs. Henry Vaughn, living north of the woolen mills, made a bluff at suicide Sunday, once with a razor and the second time with a pair of scissors, but she was prevented from carrying out her intention by the weapons being taken from her.

Mr. Vaughn is a teamster, and he and his wife came here last April from Illinois. They have had several spats, out of which Mrs. Vaughn grew despondent, and hence her desire to "shuffle off" yesterday.

THE CONTRACT LET.

W. B. Quigley Will Build the Green Ridge Cut-Off.

Col. John A. Ware returned Saturday from St. Louis, where, Friday, he was one of about fifteen contractors who submitted bids for the construction of the M., K. & T.'s Green Ridge cut-off.

The contract was awarded to W. B. Quigley, of St. Louis, a brother of J. B. Quigley, of this city, and the work will amount to about \$125,000. The line is to be thirty-two miles in length, without so much as a single bridge. There will be a few culverts, but it will not be necessary to construct them of stone, wood being utilized instead.

The work is to be commenced next week and completed inside of 100 days.

Some time ago I was taken sick with a cramp in my stomach, followed by diarrhea. I took a couple of doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and was immediately relieved. I consider it the best medicine in the market for all such complaints. I have sold the remedy to others and every one who uses it speaks highly of it. J. W. STRICKLER, Valley Center, Cal.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

On Tuesdays, May 21st and June 11th, 1895, the Missouri Pacific Co. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip, good 20 days for return, with liberal stop-over privileges, to all points in Arkansas, Colorado, Indian territory, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Texas and Wyoming. To a few points in Idaho, Louisiana, Missouri, New Mexico, South Dakota and Utah. No tickets sold for less than seven dollars.

H. L. BERRY,
Ticket Agent.

Amanda Came, But Not Creasey.

Amanda Bobbitt, who eloped a few months ago with Officer John Creasey, going with him to Greenville, Texas, returned to Sedalia Monday morning on Conductor Wrightman's train from the south.

She did not come down town, but left the train at Fifth street, and proceeded to the home of her father, Cader Mashburn, in East Sedalia.

Money to Loan.

I have \$2,400 to loan on city property or Pettis county farm.

Will loan all or portion of above amount at low rate of interest. No commission.

Address No. 29, care Democrat.

For Sale.

Green house and bedding plants, very cheap this week. A plant given away to every purchaser. Queen City Green House.

JAS. JENKINS,
909 South Osage street.

One second-hand binder, one mower and rake, good as new, for sale, cheap. J. M. OFFIELD.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

IF ONLY I MIGHT GO.

The Song of a Feverish Invalid in Town.
I should get well if only I might go.
Lie beside a river that I know.
A river in a great, green, silent wood.
Where even God must still find all things
"good."

I could not move much—I would only lie
On the cool moss and lose my wish to die.
The cool, cool moss! All full of ruby urns,
And little silver moons, and tiny ferns,
How sweet, how dewy-fresh its breath would
be!

That woodland scene alone would cure me!

The humming-bird would come, and at my
feet.

In the wild touch-me-not, find fragrant sweet;

The swift woodpecker, never minding me,
Rap, with a message, on the wood nymph's
tree;

The dragon-flies would dart, and, thro' it all

The lapsing of the stream would ever fall.

Upon my ear. That cool, low, sweet song!

Oh, that alone, I know, would make me strong!

And I could sleep, too—over my sick head.

The great, rich elms would such a shadow
spread,

That twilight spirits faint must linger there.

And lay their dewy fingers in my hair.

Then sleep would come—soft, quiet, dreamless
sleep—

And all this pain and fever drown so deep.

That, waking by that lapsing, forest dream,

This pain and fever all would seem a dream!

—S. A. Ball, in Ladies' Home Journal

things mighty plain and without any triflin', and when she cum back she began to grease the hands. When I seen her doin' it I sez to her, sez I:

"What's that greasin' fur?"

"Zeb, yo' ar' gwine to git them possums, and when yo' fire off yo' gun I'll cum with the sled and draw the varmints home."

"When I got up next mawnin' I felt peartier than fur six weeks, and arter breakfast I started out. I went up the hill 'bout half a mile and turned into the bresh, and the first thing I seed was a big, fat possum. He slid inter a holler log, and I laid down the gun and got hold of a stout club. My ole dawg was along, and knewed jest what to do. When I was all ready he went to t'other end of the log and began to fuss, and in about a second a possum popped out befo' me. I killed him and waited fur another, and I kept on killin', and kept waitin' till I had ten. That was the number the ole woman had prayed fur, and so I fired off my gun and sat down to rest. Might hev been two minits later, when I heard a scratchin' and out cum another possum to be killed. He jest stood and waited till I clubbed him, and then I knowed by the ackshuns of the dawg that I'd got the last one."

"But how did there happen to be eleven, Uncle Zeb?" I asked.

"That's what bothered me a heap 'till the ole woman cum up with the sled," he replied. "Then I sez to her, sez I:

"Pears like that was a mistake yere sumwhar'. How many possums did yo' pray fur?"

"Wall, Zeb, I sot out to pray fur ten, jest as we dun talked about, but when I got almost through I axed the Lawd to throw in one extra, so that I might trade the pelt fur snuff."

"And were they all prime, fat possums?" I asked.

"The primest and fattest I ever did see, stranger, and in two weeks I was a well man ag'in. The story got around that I had killed 'leven possums to once, and the consequence was that folks dun called me the possum hunter of Tennessee. Reckon nobody else ever did kill that many possums toonee."

"And so your wife's prayers were answered?"

"Pearled like it in that case."

"But was there any other case?"

"Thar was. Unbeknownst to me she prayed the Lawd to send three b'ars down outer the hills to us. They war' sent. The durned critters arrove in the night, six hours ahead of time, and what did they do but kill a calf and two hogs and claw my ole mewl 'till I couldn't put a saddle on him for a yar!"—Detroit Free Press.

Rats Caught by Clams.

They tell big stories about the feats of Puget sound clams, but the one told by Edward A. Chase, of the North Pacific Fish company, is just a trifle ahead of most of them.

Saturday morning, when Mr. Chase went into his warehouse, he heard a rustling in a box of clams. On investigating he found that a rat had invaded the box, and, just as he approached, the jaws of a monster clam shut down on the rodent's tail, holding it fast. The rat squealed, but the clam held it tight. Mr. Chase, anticipating the comment of friends who would cry "clam story" when he would relate the circumstance, called witnesses and then set about extricating the imprisoned rat. The result was that the rat was released, but got away minus an inch of tail.

An hour or so later Mr. Chase returned to the warehouse to find that another daring rat had ventured into the box, and, in an attempt to pull some of the clams out of the shell with his forefoot, had also been made a prisoner by the clam shutting down on the member. For several hours the firmly-attached pair were exhibited, and then the rat was killed.—Tacoma Ledger.

Bessie Knew.

The other day at the Teachers' association a class of children, ages from five to nine years, were giving an exercise in phonics. The teacher had received correct answers to descriptions she had given of trees, woods, etc., and then thought she would describe a brook.

"What do we find running through the woods, moving silently on the ground, with but little noise?" she asked.

For a long time the little ones were quiet and then a little hand was raised.

"Well, Bessie, what is the answer?" the teacher questioned, smilingly.

"Tramps," piped out the little one.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Literally True.

Mrs. Houser—How dare you kiss the servant girl before me?

Houser—Excuse me. I have been kissing you off and on for several years. I have just begun with her. I didn't kiss her before you.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Willie—I'd ruther be a drummer in a brass band.—Chicago Tribune.

REBECCA BURWELL.

Early Love Affair of Faint-Hearted Thomas Jefferson.

Mrs. Nellie E. Stockton, widow of Capt. E. C. Stockton, United States navy, a direct descendant of Richard Stockton, of revolutionary fame, recently received a valuable and interesting treasure in the portrait of her great-great-aunt, Rebecca Burwell, historically known as "the lady love" of Thomas Jefferson. His great-granddaughter, Sarah Randolph, in her book on his domestic life, gives a letter of his when a college boy to John Page, a friend for whom he entertained a life-long devotion, dated 1762, of which the following is an extract:

"Write me very circumstantially about the wedding. Was 'she' there? Because if she was I ought to have been at the devil for not being there too. If there is any news stirring in town or country, such as deaths, courtships or marriages, let me know it. Remember me affectionately to all the young ladies of my acquaintance, particularly to the Miss Burwells. I would fain ask the favor of Miss Becca Burwell to give me another watch paper of her own cutting, which I would esteem much more, though it were a plain round one, than the nicest in the world cut by other hands. I am afraid she would think this presumption after my suffering the other to get spoiled."

It is also related that he prized highly a pair of garters presented to him by Miss Burwell, the unique gift, doubtless, instigated by the style of dress of that period—the knee breeches, silk stockings and silver-buckled shoes. Faint heart never won "fair lady," and Jefferson, although a giant in intellect, was shy and awkward in his affairs of the heart, and while cherishing dreams of success in winning the beauty his hopes were destroyed by her marriage to a son of Gov. Page, her sister afterward marrying his brother, who was the great-great-grandfather of Mrs. Stockton, the present owner of the picture, which, until now, has been preserved in an old family homestead in Yorktown.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

TRICKING A CRAB.

African Natives Take Advantage of His Industry.

In Africa there exists a certain member of the crab genus commonly known as the great tree crab. This peculiar shell-fish has an offensive trick of crawling up the cocoanut trees, biting off the cocoanuts, and then creeping down again backwards.

The theory is that the nuts are scattered by the fall, and the great tree crab is thus enabled to enjoy a hearty meal. Now, the natives who inhabit regions infested by this ill-conditioned crab are well aware that the lower portion of the crab's anatomy is soft and sensitive, and they believe that the bivalve was thus constructed in order that he might know when he had reached the ground, and when, consequently, he might with safety release his grasp of the trunk.

So what they do in order to stop his depredations, which often ruin the cocoanut crops, is this: While the crab is engaged in nipping off the cocoanuts they climb half way up the trees and there drive a row of long nails right around the tree, allowing an inch or so of the nails to project.

The crab has no knowledge of disaster, nor yet the fitness of things. As he descends, the sensitive part of his body suddenly touches the nails. Thinking he has reached the ground he naturally lets go. Instantly he falls backwards, and cracks his own shell on the ground.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Marriage Record Broken.

The Hundredth Man has been a character of fiction, but it is reserved for sober fact and reality to instance the man who can celebrate his hundredth wedding anniversary. Such a celebration actually occurred during the month of April in a little village of Hungary, Zsombulga by name, the still happy bridegroom being one hundred and sixteen years of age and named Szathmary, and his bride but a year his junior.

These people were peasants, and among the poorest in the little Hungarian town, but the fact of their having lived to celebrate so unique an occurrence as the hundredth anniversary of their marriage has made them the most honored citizens of the place. The little municipality of Zsombulga has voted them a pension, and so long as they live they will

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THE Chautauqua assembly is a success this year both as to the character of the program and the attendance.

AMERICANS "must not encourage the insurrection" in Cuba, but every American heartily sympathizes with the Cubans in their struggle for liberty, and it will be strange if some of this sympathy does not reach the island.

THE "Missouri on Wheels" movement should be kept at the front. The live towns of the state are with Sedalia in the enterprise and it can be made the means of bringing thousands of good citizens and millions of money to Missouri.

It is practically determined that there will be a state convention of democrats held in Missouri this year to take action on the silver question and Sedalia can secure that convention if she so desires. It will bring to the city influential men from all parts of the state.

IN the next presidential campaign the main issue will be gold monometallism or bimetallism. The tricks, the deception, the compromises have been but the preliminaries of the battle and have strengthened the gold advocates at every turn, until now they are bold enough to cast off all disguise.

THE DEMOCRAT believes the surest way to secure that north and south railroad is for the capitalists of Sedalia, Springfield, Marshall and Miami to take hold of the matter and build and own it themselves. When built it will speedily become a paying investment and the capitalists of the towns through which it passes had just as well own it.

A RECENT canvass of the European powers on the money question, says the St. Joseph Gazette, indicates that Spain is ready to join the United States in a conference to rehabilitate silver; Holland has always been ready; Belgium is deeply interested; Russia is indifferent; Germany is divided; France is ready to follow England and Germany, and in Great Britain the party in power is firmly wedded to the gold basis. England holds the key to the situation. Should a party in favor of international bimetallism come into power there, the other nations would quickly fall into line and there would be a possibility of a conference coming to some agreement.

THE information in the press dispatches that the attendance at the Memphis silver convention differs from that at the Memphis gold standard convention, because there is a larger proportion of men from the country and small towns, says the Post-Dispatch, is significant. It emphasizes the fact that this convention is not like the preceding one, a gathering of men of one class to subserve their special interests, but a representative assemblage of men of all classes who are gathered together to support a great principle vital to the welfare of the whole people. Its voice will speak for the plain people.

THERE is a strong probability that the democratic state committee will yet issue a call for a state convention to express the sentiments of the party on the money question, and to take steps to per-

fect party organization in the state. A majority of the chairmen of the county committees have asked for such a convention, or, more properly speaking, conference. It is needed just now to allay differences that may cause injury to the party if permitted to grow for another year. There is no cause for bad feeling among democrats, nor are there such radical differences as appear on the surface. There are very few, if any, democrats who advocate "dishonest money," while only a very small minority are in favor of gold monometallism. The great majority of the party are in favor of honest bimetallism and want to see both gold and silver coined freely at the mints and made into redemption money at the true and honest ratio which the unlimited demand shall make—they do not desire silver monometallism, nor do they desire to see silver measured by gold.

CONVINCING EVIDENCE.

THE DEMOCRAT is not one of those journals that believes any permanent good is accomplished by violent denunciation and abuse of gentlemen who differ from it, and we believe that in discussing the condition of the democratic party just now and determining its policy there should be in all quarters a decent respect for the opinions of every element of the party.

Hence, while differing from the majority of the state committee as to the propriety of calling a convention, this paper had much rather convince the erring gentlemen that they have made a mistake than to hang their political hides upon the fence, so to speak.

That they have made a mistake we are fully convinced, and we believe they will admit it if they will look without prejudice upon the evidence the DEMOCRAT presents.

The chairmen of the county committees are closer to the people and better able to judge of the sentiment of the party in their own localities than the members of the state committee can possibly be.

Eighty-six of these county chairmen have answered inquiries of the DEMOCRAT, and say that the democrats of their counties are overwhelmingly for free silver. Only three are against that policy.

Fifty-six counties declare unequivocally in favor of holding a state convention at an early day, while only twenty-six are opposed to such proceeding.

Do not the members of the state committee look upon this expression as a demand for a convention?

Can they ignore this demand and yet claim to represent the masses of the party?

The same methods of obtaining information that the DEMOCRAT has pursued are open to the chairman and secretary of the state committee, and unless they either accept the information spread before them, or seek to verify it by inquiries, they will be laying the party liable to serious damage which always attends the semblance of bossism.

In the interest of harmony in the party the DEMOCRAT urges the members of the committee to either call a convention or ask for an official expression from every county.

In the absence of such action a convention will certainly be held without the sanction of the committee and antagonisms may be created that will last for years.

The DEMOCRAT has furnished the information. Will the state committee act upon it?

A CLEAR MAJORITY.

THE DEMOCRAT has received replies to inquiries sent out, and not heretofore reported, from three more counties.

J. L. Shipley, chairman county committee of Sullivan county, writes that the majority of the democrats of that county are for free coinage at 16 to 1, and also favoring a convention to declare the party policy.

R. C. Barrett, chairman of the Ripley county committee, writes to the same effect as regards his county.

O. P. Gentry, of Clay, believes a majority of that county are not in favor of free coinage at 16 to 1, and is against holding a convention.

This makes in all 89 county chairmen who have replied to the DEMOCRAT's inquiries.

Of this number 58 have unequivocally declared in favor of a state convention. There are 114 counties

in the state, and the fifty-eight that have declared for a convention constitute a clear majority for all.

Again, while 58 county chairmen have declared for a convention, only 27 have declared against it. Thus the proportion is more than two to one in favor of a convention. The remainder of those who have answered being non-committal.

These answers are at the service of the state committee, either as evidence upon which to decide the question or as the basis for more searching inquiries.

The committee cannot ignore this evidence of a popular demand for a convention without laying itself open to the suspicion of attempting to play the party boss—a role that cannot be successfully performed in Missouri.

THE CIRCUIT JUDGESHIP.

Governor Stone, in the pursuance of that policy which has characterized his action in regard to appointments heretofore, has decided to visit Sedalia tomorrow and personally hear what the people have to say in regard to the selection of a circuit judge. The governor is earnestly desirous of appointing the best man he can induce to accept the position. The office is of especial importance to the people of this city and county and the governor's policy of personally visiting the city to learn the wishes of the people will be unanimously endorsed. Let every citizen who has anything to say to the governor on the subject visit him at his hotel and express his opinion honestly and frankly.

THE St. Louis Republic thus presents a strong argument in favor of the free coinage of silver: "Agitation of the silver question and consolidation of the forces which favor free coinage are not without a profound effect on the finance of the world. It becomes apparent that the probability of American free coinage is causing other nations to think of preparations to meet the contingency. Free coinage means more than it would have meant under the McKinley tariff. With free coinage and free trade the United States would enter ports of Asia and Spanish America as an irresistible contestant in the supply of manufactured goods. They would have the superiority of lower cost of producing staple cotton and iron goods, added to the advantage of more convenient currency exchange. England, France and Germany would be forced to meet such conditions, and they know it. The very week in which an unmistakable declaration of intent to open their mints is issued by the United States Europe will be busy in giving an international conference something decisive to do. It behoves the United States to act as soon as possible and to adopt the course which will impress the rest of the world with respect for their plans."

SOME years ago a party of four titled lords and boon companions, while seeking pleasure in Scotland, had their fortunes told by an old woman. She predicted a violent death for each. The Prince Imperial of France, one of the party, joined an expedition to Africa and was slain by savages; Prince Rudolph of Austria, another of the four, died a violent death the details of which startled the world at the time; the Duke of Hamilton, a third member of the party, lately committed suicide. The Prince of Wales is the only one of the four now alive and he lives in dread of the bloody fate that overtook his boon companions and which is predicted for him by the same source from which came the prophecy that has been so signally fulfilled in the other cases noted.

THE election of Senator Charles E. Yeater to the position of president of the Alumni association of the Missouri university was an honor most worthily bestowed. In addition to being a most talented and scholarly gentleman and a credit to his alma mater, Senator Yeater is one of the best friends the university has in the state, and one of the most tireless workers in any and every movement to build up the institution and extend its influence.

FRANCHISES are sold in New York and there is an interesting contest on for the privilege of occupying several miles of streets in that city. One company has made an offer of a lump sum of \$100,000, in addition to all percentages and other payments

the holders of the franchise will have to pay to the city. Another company says it will give \$250,000. So it goes. Everywhere progress in the treatment of these public franchises seems to be making except in this boss-ridden town. When will the people wake up?—Post-Dispatch.

On the 21st of this month a law requiring all franchises to be sold to the highest bidder goes into effect in this state, and then St. Louis, Sedalia and other cities will receive a revenue from every company that is organized to use the public streets either for wires, pipes or car rails.

ONE hundred thousand immigrants found homes in Missouri last year. The "Missouri on Wheels" movement, properly equipped and supported, would quadruple that number this year and the demand created for Missouri lands would materially increase the selling price.

PERMANENT SEDALIA INSTITUTION

To the Editor of the DEMOCRAT and Citizens of Sedalia and Pettis County, Missouri, Greeting:

Having located the World Medical Institute in Sedalia, Missouri, which is connected with the Home Institute, in Kansas City, we wish, through your columns, to assure the citizens of Sedalia and surrounding country that this has been done after due consideration and to supply Sedalia with an honorable and worthy institute of this kind, where the people may come personal, every day to get the counsel and advice of skilled doctors in reference to diseases out of the ordinary practice, known as chronic diseases and deformities, as well as female diseases, which are so little understood by the local fraternity and which needs the knowledge of expert physicians who have made this class of diseases a specialty.

Our physicians in charge of the Sedalia branch of this institute are men of exceptionally bright qualifications in the special practice, and are honorable and worthy of the confidence already so liberally extended to them. Those who need skillful medical talent, as has been put in charge of our Sedalia Institute, may rest assured that they will find no better elsewhere, and may find just what has cost others hundreds of dollars in far off cities, by going to them and taking advantage of the superior skill now placed within reach, and at the same time have the combined thought of the large number of able specialists at the Home Institute, in Kansas City, without being at a large expense away from home for doctors, probably not so well qualified, as are the physicians of this institute. The doctors in charge of the Sedalia Medical Institute are well qualified to handle successfully all local treatment necessary, and should they need the assistance of expert specialist they can call on the Kansas City staff of physicians and get help of the highest degree in any branch of special practice to assist them.

It is our desire and firm purpose to give the sick and afflicted of that part of Missouri a medical institute that cannot be surpassed in any other state, at a reasonable cost to all. Believing that this statement from the Home Institute will be taken as a guarantee to all, that this institute is worthy of the patronage and will dispel any unreasonable criticism from the all-wise critic.

Thanking the people of Sedalia for favors already shown to our doctors there, we remain,
Very truly,
WORLD MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
533 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.
Sedalia branch in Marean building, corner Ohio and Fourth street, first floor.

Suicide Near Springfield.

William Walls, about 30 years old, committed suicide at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, seven miles northeast of Springfield, by shooting himself in the forehead, killing him instantly. Wall was married to Miss Lucy Edmondson, of Springfield, about two weeks ago, he having been divorced some time from his first wife, a Miss Fields, who is now Mrs. Sykes and lives on the North side. He was well related, but was by nature rather despondent.

Attempted Criminal Assault.

A. E. Prather was arrested at Nevada Tuesday evening and lodged in jail on the charge of attempted criminal assault upon the 6-year-old daughter of Grant Harpold. The crime is alleged to have been attempted in the timber on South Main street Tuesday afternoon.

Are You Ready

For the Harvest?

1895.

There's only one way to get ready so that you can be sure that you are ready—and we are ready to get you ready with the World-Beating.

LIGHT-RUNNING

McCORMICK
STEEL
BINDERS AND
MOWERS.

BEST IN THE . . .

WORLD

Because

Most Durable Built,
Lightest in Draft,
Greatest in Capacity,
Simplest in Construction.All Competition Staid Away from
the McCormick in the

World's Fair Tests

We might to-day be selling a line of so-called "cheap" machines at a price which would still be high, but prefer to sell the high-value McCormick at a price which experience will most assuredly prove is low. Glad to show our friends these machines at any time. Come in and see them.

SEDALIA IMPLEMENT CO.

212-214 Osage Street.

P. J. BERRY, Manager.

DRESDEN ITEMS.

CORN is growing nicely.

Miss Mattie Redd spent Sunday in Dresden.

Mr. Walter O'Bannon worshipped in our town Sunday evening.

Mr. Joe Shacklett shipped four car loads of cattle to Kansas City, Monday.

Miss May Ramsey, of Sedalia is visiting her friend Miss Birdie Miller this week.

Mr. W. E. Steele, the well known real estate dealer of Sedalia, accompanied by his family, attended church here Sunday morning and evening.

William Coney and James Evans, two of our highly respected citizens who have been attending the normal at Warrensburg, returned home this week.

Mrs. J. S. Forbes of this village, who has been visiting friends in Lamont, returned home Monday and reports having had a most delightful time.

Misses Kate and Nellie Rees who have been the guests of friends and relatives in Dresden, during the past two weeks have returned to their home, Wheatland.

An ice cream supper was given by Mr. and Mrs. William Kemp at their home, Saturday evening, in honor of their son, Mr. Oscar Kemp. Everybody present had a good time.

Mr. Hugh Satterwhite, one of Dresden's best Christian workers, led the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting Sunday. We extend a cordial invitation to our citizens to meet with the society next Sunday evening at 6:30.

Children's day was celebrated at the North Methodist church in Dresden last Sunday night. The handsome little church was nicely decorated with flowers and leaves. An excellent programme of exercises was rendered, the church being packed to its utmost capacity.

Mr. John Hayden and Miss Mattie Morris were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at the home of the bride's mother, two and one-half miles north of Dresden, Wednesday evening, June 5th, 1895. They will be at home to their friends in Dresden in a few days, having fitted up the handsome little cottage formerly occupied by A. J. Gentry. We all extend congratulations.

The Juvenile Missionary society of the M. E. church, South, gave aawn party at John M. Baldwin's one evening last week, which was largely attended. All present enjoyed themselves immensely. Eating ice cream was one of the enjoyable features of the evening. Miss Emma and Mrs. John M. Baldwin know how to entertain the young people and seem to have a happy faculty for making them feel like they were at home. Mr. George Longan, deputy circuit clerk of Pettis county, was in attendance. Oh my, how that boy does like ice cream.

Kicked by a Horse.

The 3-year-old son of W. H. Bright, who lives a short distance from Nevada, was kicked by a horse Sunday. It is thought he can not survive the injury, as one side of his skull was crushed.

Died in California.

County Assessor Capen was today apprised of the death of his uncle, Granville Kittredge, aged 65 years, in Pasadena, Cal.

No Huls & Speller's

For fresh staple and fancy groceries, 909 East Third street.

Wanted
Good tie makers at Calhoun, Mo.
C. A. GREEN.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

She Shoots an Assailant With His Own Pistol.

DIDN'T WAIT FOR HELP.

But Fought in Defense of Her Honor Omaha the Scene of the Tragedy.

OMAHA, Neb., June 10.—Early yesterday evening Mrs. James Ish, 847 South Twenty-ninth street, shot at and instantly killed a young man named Chappel, one of the agents for the Singer Manufacturing company in this city. This shooting occurred in the home of Mrs. Ish, who says she did the killing while resisting the attempt of Chappel to outrage her. About a month ago Mrs. Ish bought a sewing machine from this agent, but it did not work right, and she found it necessary to call him a number of times to get it in order. Three or four days ago, while on one of these errands, he made an indecent proposal to her, but she did not tell her husband, through fear, she says.

Saturday Chappel was called again, but did not come until Sunday evening. When Mrs. Ish saw him coming she called her husband, who was in his mother's yard, a few doors away, and Chappel and Ish entered the house together. Chappel, after some conversation, went into the front bedroom where the machine was, and Ish went down cellar after some kindling. When in the room with Mrs. Ish Chappel repeated his indecent proposal, and on taking hold of Mrs. Ish she began to fight him, at the same time calling for help. Immediately Chappel drew from his hip pocket a revolver, but Mrs. Ish snatched it from him and fired every chamber at him. Just at this moment Ish, who had heard his wife's cries, came running into the room, having first secured his own revolver, and his wife snatched this from his hand and fired four more shots at her assailant. He fell to the floor, shot in four places, in the neck and directly over the heart, and died instantly. Mrs. Ish then ran to Clark's drug store near by, and notified the police and coroner.

The body was taken to the morgue and Mrs. Ish placed in custody. She was formerly Miss Mabel Ruger, of Fremont, and had been married almost three years. At the police station Mrs. Ish, who was evidently under a great strain, related the circumstances of the assault and of the shooting with much composure. She exhibited a rent in her dress, just behind the right shoulder, showing the violence with which Chappel laid his hands on her. She said that she could not wait even for her husband to come upstairs, owing to the awful peril she was in, and the shooting was done in sheer desperation to protect herself. She says that she could not tell how many shots she fired, and that nothing was said by Chappel after the firing began.

LAMONTE ITEMS.

We had a fine rain yesterday and still it rained.

Our farmers are about done cutting their wheat, which will make a good half crop."

There will be a union Sunday school picnic at the old Mr. Shaw farm, 2½ miles east of Lamonte, tomorrow.

The choral union is prospering finely and our good-looking young leader, Dr. J. L. Lantz, is making a fine and efficient superintendent.

Robert Thompson, Miss Lizzie Davis, Elmer Thompson, Forest Terry and Richard B. Ellison left for the Future Capital this morning.

Miss Maud Littlefield, of Knob-noster, is visiting in the city this week, the guest of her grandpapa, Mr. L. C. Littlefield.

Miss Maud Kinkead, of Sedalia, is visiting the Misses Walker in Lamonte this week.

Yesterday morning while many of the denizens of our little city were snug in bed the following gentlemen and ladies of Lamonte left for Windsor via Green Ridge, where they attended the Woodmen of the World's picnic: W. O. Terry and wife, F. W. Terry and wife, W. Y. Prigmore and wife, A. W. Clabaugh, E. C. Clabaugh, Dr. O. W. Clabaugh, Lester Terry, John D. Follen, W. A. Scruggs, Paul Winsell, W. E. Walker, W. W. Ferrell, J. A. Staples, John Medlen, Cornelius O'Connell, Dennis Connor, Joseph Cashman, John Horn, Wallace Hainline. Nine of the above number compose the Lamonte baseball club, who played the Windsor nine yesterday, Dr. O. W. Clabaugh acting as umpire. It is said the game was very close and interesting, the score being 11 to 12 in favor of Windsor.

Of Heroic Mold.

A MINISTER'S EXCHANGE.

An Old Book Which Has Been Useful to Protestant Clergymen.

A curious feature of clerical and city life, as developed by ministers of the Protestant Episcopal church, exists in the Bible house, says the New York Herald. This is nothing less than an automatic clerical exchange. It exists by means of a room, a book and Mr. Whittaker's courtesy.

The main part is the book. It is an ordinary blank book, a foot and a half in length, kept in Mr. Whittaker's office, and in it clerical visitors to the city write their names and addresses. Sometimes they add specifications as to their freedom to do work, or their qualifications or their desires. Here comes the city pastor thronged with duties, anxious for help, or desirous of a Sunday's vacation. He examines the book, selects a name, known or unknown, as the case may be, writes a note asking the subscriber's aid in return for an honorarium, and the thing is done.

Not the least interesting consideration of this ecclesiastical book is the book which serves as a go-between. It is almost fifty years old and has remained in that one place, devoting all its potential energies to that one work for nearly fifty years. It would be difficult to find elsewhere in all the city any volume of which the same could be said. Elsewhere constant change has prevailed, but in it the only great event has been the loss of one leaf. It is a curious relic by reason of the signatures it contains. The book for one hundred and fifty pages is filled with names, many illustrious, many almost unknown, some living, some dead.

The names are not all those of seekers for casual employment. Years ago a clerical club had its quarters in the back room, until growing business usurped the space. It was then the habit of the club's visitors to sign their names in the book, and that habit continued after the club had formally disbanded, and out of it grew naturally the method of giving and securing services. Among the more famous clergymen whose names I saw in the book were the lord bishop of Nassau, Bishop Hertzog, the old German Catholic prelate, and Bishops Walker, Vail, Neely, Thompson, Jackson, Gillespie, Spalding, Dr. Maynard and Dean Hoffman.

A Clever Dog.

Mr. Stacy Merk's anecdote of the money-finding dog, which he attributes to Landseer, is a very prince among all stories of the kind.

The dog's master, in the presence of a skeptical friend, hid a five-pound sterling note in the sole of a tree when the dog was paying him no attention. "Go fetch!" he said, some time afterward, while returning by another road, without further explanation.

The dog trotted off, and it was a few hours before he joined the two at home. As there were no signs of a note, the skeptical friend grew satirical. But the host opened the dog's mouth and five sovereigns were concealed under his tongue. He had found the note, been to the banker's and exchanged it for gold.

—The Spectator

Infectious Diseases Cure Mental Ones.

Infectious diseases, especially when accompanied by high fever, have been found in many cases of mental diseases to leave the patient with greatly improved mental powers. Dr. Wagner von Kaukerg, professor of mental diseases of the University of Vienna, has been experimenting in producing high fever artificially in insane patients by the injection of Dr. Koch's tuberculin. He asserts that though the mental improvement that follows each injection rapidly declines, there is a steady and lasting clearing of the patient's mind. A case is cited where a high fever following transfusion of blood resulted in a complete cure of melancholia.

Swindled.

"No," said the pensive maiden, "it is impossible that this engagement should last longer. I thought I loved you once, but I know better now. Can you forgive me?"

"Well, I should say not," hissed the young man, making a grab for his hat. "For more than a year—all for you—I have not been to a picnic; I have played no billiards; I have not taken a drink; I have turned the cold shoulder on every girl that has tried to flirt with me. How am I going to get paid back for all the fun I have missed? Oh, yes, I'll forgive you—I don't think."

—Indianapolis Journal.

Of Heroic Mold.

Mr. Figg—Do you know, my boy, that it hurts me worse than it does you when I give you a whipping?

Tom—Honest, paw?

"Yes."

"Just gimme another lickin' now, will you, paw?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

STATE CAPITALS.

Have Been Many Changes in Recent Years.

ALL WERE FOR THE BEST.

And So It Will Be When Jefferson City Retires in Favor of the Prairie Queen.

The latest census shows that Topeka has suffered a loss of 719 in population since the last previous enumeration. There is nothing particularly discouraging in this fact. The loss is a small one, says the Kansas City Star, and probably less in proportion than that of other cities in Kansas, and of the state itself in the same period.

The case of Topeka brings to mind that there have been many additions to the list of state capitals which we of middle age were accustomed to "say or sing" at school. Topeka and nearly everything to the westward count among the additions, and there has, withal, been a change for the better in the character of the capitals. An average state capital fifty years ago called to mind the neighborhood spoken of by Senator George Vest, where "the foot of man had never trodden, and the eye of God had never penetrated."

If not absolutely wilderness, so forlorn and comfortless were they that visitors heartily wished that the partial attempt to rescue them from the woods had been entirely unsuccessful. Located on the "geographical center" principle with frequently nothing else to recommend the site, they were in many cases subject to all sorts of natural disadvantages, which it subsequently required expense to overcome, if, indeed, the attempt was made. Some of these shabby places have in these later years been abandoned, a notable instance being the vacation of Milledgeville, a drowsy Georgia village, in favor of the fine city of Atlanta. While the contrast is not so startling, a change for the better was effected by the removal of the Iowa capital from Iowa City to Des Moines.

In most cases the old established state capital is a finer town than formerly. Albany, always an important place, has grown with the years and kept up with the procession. Columbus, Indianapolis, Nashville, Richmond, the Connecticut capitals, have become centers of commercial and manufacturing activity.

Other capitals, of which Madison is a notable specimen, have become famous for their beauty and a certain refinement. Springfield has arisen from the mud in which it was originally located and become in appearance something becoming the capital of a great state like Illinois. In the beginning the states having located the capital in the wrong site, proceeded to erect state buildings which were an affront even to the ground on which they stood, cheap, ugly and insufficient, of which the "state house" of Arkansas is an illustrative instance. As a general rule this has been "reformed altogether." Texas, one of the later states to build, has done something really wonderful, and of the magnificence of the New York state capitol at Albany there really seems to be no end.

The lesson should have been well learned by this time. The capital of a state should be in the most accessible location. The old "geographical center" plea is no longer final. "Where McGregor sits is the head of the table." Where the highways of travel meet; where the most troops, for instance, could be concentrated within a given time, is the "center" now without regard to the map. Having established a capital city, it is one of the "rights" of a state to make it a fine city; a beautiful and attractive city, setting a perfect example and following by precept.

A PLEA OF GUILTY.

Stella Gum's Case—Other Cases in Other Courts.

Stella Gum, who was arrested last Saturday on the charge of having sold liquor without a license and conducting a bawdy house, pleaded guilty in Justice Fisher's court Thursday to having loitered around an immoral resort and was fined \$20 and costs. Stella conducts the Cottage hotel, on the north side, and got off lightly.

Here are a few of the bargains offered at the Spot Cash Dry Goods House . . .

. UNDER THE

BIG IRON HAND



Ladies Underwear.

Is usually sold at a good profit above the 5 cent and 10 cent kind. We, like all the rest, claim to have the best 5 and 10 cent garments made. We also claim to sell a better garment at 15, 25, 35 and 40 cents than you can find other places at a higher price. Our 25 cent vest is quoted at 35 cents or 3 for \$1.00 in other stores.

Muslins.

We are the house to buy Muslins of. We pay particular attention to buying these goods and we get them right. The profits on muslins are very small but the amount we unload every day makes it a profitable item to us. We sell a yard wide unbleached at 4 cents, a good bleached at 5 cents, a full yard wide; then we have the finer grades of bleached and unbleached. You can in no other place buy as good muslin as we will sell you at the price.

Table Linen

In these we have two special values; an unbleached at 30 cents and a bleached at 60 cents. You can readily see that these are superior to the goods usually sold at these figures. We have all the other grades from the cheapest to the highest grade goods with napkins to match.

Lace

Curtains.

We are proud of our Lace Curtain Department; it is free from that trashy stuff that is usually sold at a low price, though we sell low priced curtains, they are good designs and good length and width. Please ask to see our 9 cent and 10 cent curtains.

Silk Mitts.

We have told you before of our 25 cents silk mitts being the best in the market at the price, they have established a high reputation as a little thing like that can.

With Every \$10.00 Purchase—We will give a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary; large size, good paper, good print.

With Every \$20.00 Purchase—We will give a Teather's Bible; regular size, good paper and good print, usually sold from \$2.50 to \$5.

With Every \$25.00 Purchase—We will give a Writing Desk, 30 inches wide, 20 inches deep, and 14 inches high, made of polished oak, with 4 drawers; an article that could not be made for less than \$4.00,

THREE BIG CITIES.

In Fact, the Three Largest in the World.

COMPARATIVE FIGURES

Of Interest About London, Paris and New York—What Each Can Now boast Of.

New York by the census of 1895 is a city of 2,000,000 inhabitants. The population of London is 4,200,000. The population of Paris is 2,400,000.

The area of London is 75,000 acres. The area of Paris is 18,700. The area of New York is 24,000.

London has 600,000 houses. Paris has 90,000 houses. New York has 115,000 houses. London averages seven residents to a house, Paris twenty-five, New York eighteen.

London has 1,380 miles of streets. Paris has 600 miles of streets. New York has 575 miles of streets.

London has 2,300 miles of sewers. Paris has 510; New York has 444.

The water supply of London is 175,000,000 gallons a day. The water supply of Paris is 100,000,000 gallons a day. The water supply of New York is 190,000,000 gallons a day. New York stands at the head of the three chief cities in this particular.

London has 1,000 firemen. Paris has 1,500. New York has 1,100. For speed and efficiency the New York department stands at the head of the three cities. Fires are much more frequent, in proportion to the population, in New York than in either London or Paris. London loses \$7,500,000 a year, Paris \$1,500,000 and New York \$5,000,000 by fires.

Hyde park, the most distinctive of London parks, covers 400 acres. The Bois de Boulogne, the most distinctive of Paris parks, covers 2,200 acres. Central park, the most distinctive of New York parks, covers 840 acres. Collectively (and including those parks in the suburbs tributary to London) there are in London 22,000 acres of park land.

Including as parks the neighboring forest of Fontainebleau, with 42,000 acres, and St. Germain, with 8,000, the park acreage of Paris is 172,000 acres.

There are twelve London bridges. Paris has twenty-six, New York has five. London bridge was built in 1824. The Brooklyn bridge was opened in 1883.

New York City has no regular army garrison except on Governor's island. London has a small garrison, the Guards and a few regiments of infantry and artillery, 7,000 in all. Paris has as a garrison a large army—the largest city garrison in Europe.

Executions are by hanging in London and by guillotine in Paris. In the former city they are private; in the latter city they are public. There are no such executions, public or private, in New York. Electric current is the means of execution in New York since the passage of the Gerry bill.

There are 12,000 cabs and 2,500 stages in London. There are 8,000 cabs and 1,250 stages in Paris. There are 1,000 cabs and 300 stages in New York.

The municipal expenses of London are \$70,000,000. The municipal expenses of Paris are \$65,000,000. The municipal expenses of New York (state taxes included) are \$40,000,000.

The death rate in London is 21 per thousand of population; in Paris 28, and in New York 21. The number of deaths in New York City last year was 41,000, in Paris 67,500 and in London 89,000.

London has 14,000 policemen. Paris has 6,000 policemen. New York has 3,800 policemen. The ordinary arrests in New York in a year are 85,000, in Paris 100,000 and in London 150,000.

Street lighting costs \$2,800,000 in London, \$3,500,000 in Paris and \$800,000 in New York. Gas was introduced in London one year in advance of Paris. Eight years later it was introduced in New York. London has 75,000 street lamps, Paris 50,000 and New York 28,000, exclusive of electric lights.

London was founded in the year 60. Paris was founded in 360. New York was founded in 1614. All these are on rivers. London is sixty miles, Paris is 111 miles from the sea.

The number of railroads entering London is fourteen. The number of railroads entering Paris is eight. New York being chiefly on an island is actually entered by five rail-

We Sell.

Men's Unlaundried Shirts open front or back, good linen bosom, good muslin, well made and a good fit at 49 cents, the same material in Laundried Shirts at 69 cents. We also have the cheaper grades and several numbers in better qualities in plain and fancy fronts.

Overalls.

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KNOB NOSTER.

A Prosperous and Inviting Little City.

HER ENTERPRISING FIRMS.

The Men Who Are Keeping the Wheels of Trade and Commerce Moving.

HER SPLENDID RESOURCES

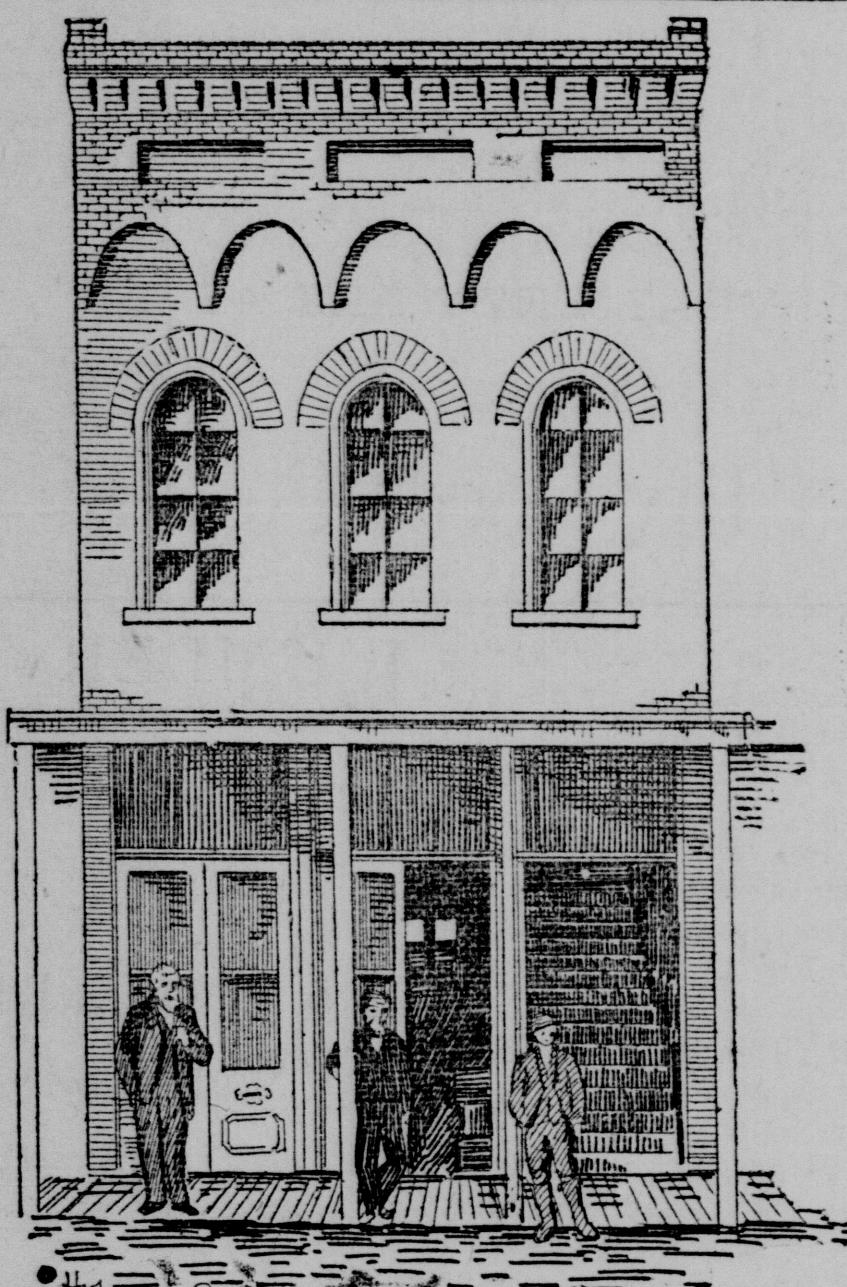
Knob Noster Has Them in Abundance
—A Rich Country to Support the Town.

ITS PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

The Churches and the Schools Are Generously Supported by the Community.

The wide-awake and up-to-date little city, Knob Noster, is located on the Missouri Pacific railroad, in Johnson county, Mo., 18 miles west of the Queen City of the Prairies, and has a population of about eleven hundred, many of this number being as good and progressive people as ever "breathed the breath of life." They are far above the average in very many respects.

Knob Noster school building is an index of what the citizens think of educational advantages. It is a handsome two-story brick structure with



HANNA & SON'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

eight commodious rooms, finely furnished and well ventilated. It was erected in 1869 by Mr. William Lowe, at a cost of \$18,000. The following is the school board at present: S. G. Kelly, president; Wm. Cummins, vice president; J. C. Miller, J. C. Winkler, J. V. Campbell, C. B. Littlefield, J. M. Carr, secretary and clerk.

With the above named gentlemen as directors of the Knob Noster schools we feel no hesitancy in saying you will always have a good corps of teachers, whose labor in the premises will redound honor and credit to your nice little city. "The high education which only parents and teachers can give, should be early sought, ere the child is lost from the family care." True happiness cannot exist with the American people without culture. In this city, which stands upon a hill, only divided by the Pacific railroad, are eight nice churches, and the same number of ministers of the gospel. The Baptist church was organized by A. P. Williams in 1856 long before the members were able to build a house in which to worship our Heavenly Father. In 1869 they built a beautiful edifice and it was dedicated in 1870 by Rev. Charles Whiting. The church has prospered and they now have a large membership. Rev. B. F. Mitchell, pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH.

The Methodist church south is a strong organization in the city, having many influential and zealous

workers. Rev. F. M. Butler is the present pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Presbyterian church was organized in 1867, and in 1868 they succeeded in erecting a nice little church building at a cost of about \$1800. It is about 32x60 and is very nicely furnished. Rev. T. B. Rice is their pastor in charge.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The Christian church was organized by Elder J. H. Randall in 1866. The congregation has been very prosperous. They have a neat little church on West McPherson street and a membership of about one hundred and thirty-five. Eld. A. L. Sterling, pastor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The Catholic church has a good membership in the city, and many of our influential farmers belong to this organization. Father Curry has charge of the church at present.

METHODIST CHURCH, NORTH.

This church was organized by Rev. C. E. Carpenter just thirty years ago. The membership is large and influential. The pastor is Rev. Mr. Waite.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

The Latter Day Saints have few in number, but their pastor, Rev. J. H. Wells, who was formerly in business in this city, is a very clever gentleman and an earnest and faithful worker, and with the united help of the church will build up a large membership.

There are two colored denominations in the city, Methodist and Baptist; also one colored school.

Knob Noster is not what we would call strictly an ideal city, yet it's elegant school building and eight nice churches demonstrate it to be a city of morals, of high culture and refinement. The vast amount of grain handled at this point by John Harris, owner and proprietor of the elevator, and William F. Triplett, proves very conclusively that Knob Noster is surrounded by the most fertile country in the state of Missouri. It is decidedly a very sub-

stantial town and has the following businesses represented in its corporate limits: One bank, three large dry goods stores, five grocery stores, three drug stores, four confectionery stores, two millinery stores, two real estate firms, one opera house, two furniture stores, two hardware stores, two implement stores, one lumber yard, one machine shop, two hotels, one tin shop, two harness shops, one splendid boot and shoe store, three blacksmith shops, one corn mill, two livery stables, one wagon shop, two barber shops, one pool table and lunch counter combined, three attorneys-at-law, four doctors, one dentist, two butcher shops, one bakery, two paint shops, one marble shop, one picture gallery, one tailor shop, three carpenter shops—no saloons. Knob Noster's business houses are mostly brick and are models of architectural skill.

The residence portion of the city is handsome and tasty; the streets are wide and well cared for; the sidewalks are generally in good repair; the drainage could not be improved, and the elegant shades are beautiful to behold.

The growth of the city has not been abnormal, but it has been healthy, steady and natural. Knob Noster is a city of the fourth class and has the following officers: T. J. Summers, mayor; John T. Baker, marshal; William Cummins and William Elliott, aldermen in Second ward; James Hogan and D. P. Hanna, aldermen in First ward. H. Vernon Knaus, ex-mayor, is city attorney, and E. R. Cummins, city clerk. Knob Noster has five secret organ-

izations and a large opera house. Col. John T. Baker is manager and he is well pleased with the income he has received this year from the attractions that visited the city.

ALLEN BROTHERS.

These gentlemen are successors to J. V. Murray, formerly owner of City Drug and Book store, with R. A. Long, manager. The stock is by far the finest and most complete in Knob Noster. Allen Bros., William W. and Doctor John T., took possession of this elegant store May 1st, 1895. L. T. Shaw, of Nevada, is chief clerk and J. L. McKibben assistant. They carry about three thousand dollars in stock, which is made up of pure drugs, a large supply of school books and stationery, paints, oils and the sundries usually kept in a first class drug store. Mr. William W. Allen, the senior member of the firm, is a wealthy young farmer residing about 4 miles southeast from Knob Noster. He is one of the leading fine horse raisers in the state and has a large string of them at Association park now being trained. They are all fine individuals and magnificent steppers. Dr. John T. Allen, the junior member of the firm, is only 22 years of age. He graduated with high honors from Missouri Medical college, St. Louis, March 19th, 1895. April 6th he received a diploma from the State board of pharmacy. The doctor is a model young man and has a very bright future. He was born and raised on the John T. Allen homestead, his father being one of the most wealthy farmers in the

state. The doctor has opened an office on State street, over Hanna & Sons' boot and shoe store, where he will be pleased to meet his many friends. He has a handsome suite of rooms and they are, indeed, finely and handsomely furnished.

MR. JAMES D. LANGSTON

is owner and proprietor of the "Saint George" hotel, just south of the railroad on McPherson street. The building is a handsome two-story frame, with twelve good rooms, in elegant shape and nicely furnished. Two years ago the doors of the Saint George house were opened to the public, and it was not long before Mr. Langston had built up for the "Saint George" a most magnificent reputation.

It is known to be one of the best houses in Western Missouri, and its accommodating manager is pains-taking in every effort to please his many guests and make them feel perfectly at home.

He sets as good table as you will find in any \$2.00 a day house in Sedalia or Kansas City. When in Knob Noster stop at the "Saint George," rates reasonable. Patronage solicited.

E. M'DANIEL, ESQ.,

is the genial operator and agent at the depot. He is a very worthy young gentleman and has a host of friends in Knob Noster and Central Missouri. He is an old Pettis county boy and is the owner of a very nice farm in this county, near

pietors of the city livery stable. Their horses are spirited and attractive; their buggies and surreys are of the latest style. They do a general livery business, and have built up for themselves a nice, lucrative trade. They are very accommodating. Give them a call and you will receive the best attention possible, and will get your money's worth. They run in connection a city dray.

ALLEN BROTHERS.

MESSRS. ELBERT & MCKEEHAN are the proprietors of the new barber shop on the northwest corner of Bridge and State streets, where they do a general tonsorial business. Don't fail to call on them; they will treat you right.

WILLIAM F. TRIPLETT & CO.

ARE proprietors of the Knob Noster Corn and Feed Mills. They handle flour by the car load and are making a success of their business. They keep on hand a large supply of ground feed. All the grocery stores in the city handle their meal, every sack of which is guaranteed. They pay the highest market price for corn, wheat, oats and flax seed. Mr. Triplett was formerly a citizen of Lamont, where he has a large number of warm friends, who would be highly pleased if he were a citizen again of that place. Pettis county has given Knob Noster some very valuable citizens.

MRS. M. M. JACKSON

IS the leading milliner in the city. She has been actively in this business for over thirteen years and

has built up a circulation of over 600, which makes it a very good advertising medium for Knob Noster, Montserrat and Warrensburg. Every citizen in the city should patronize it, for it is worthy of their patronage.

E. M. THORNBRO

IS the old reliable harness maker. He hung up his sign in Knob Noster 21 years ago last October. It is universally known that it is as natural for Mr. Thornbro to make harness as it is for a duck to go barefooted or Jerry Simpson, of third party fame, to wear shoes without socks. Mr. Thornbro is master of his profession and a more thorough workman never lived in the Knobs. His stock of harness, saddles and bridles will invoice about \$3,000. His brick business house is 22x80 feet and is filled with the very best hand-made goods carried in his line. He owns a handsome residence, considerable tenant property—has the best of health and a splendid bank account.

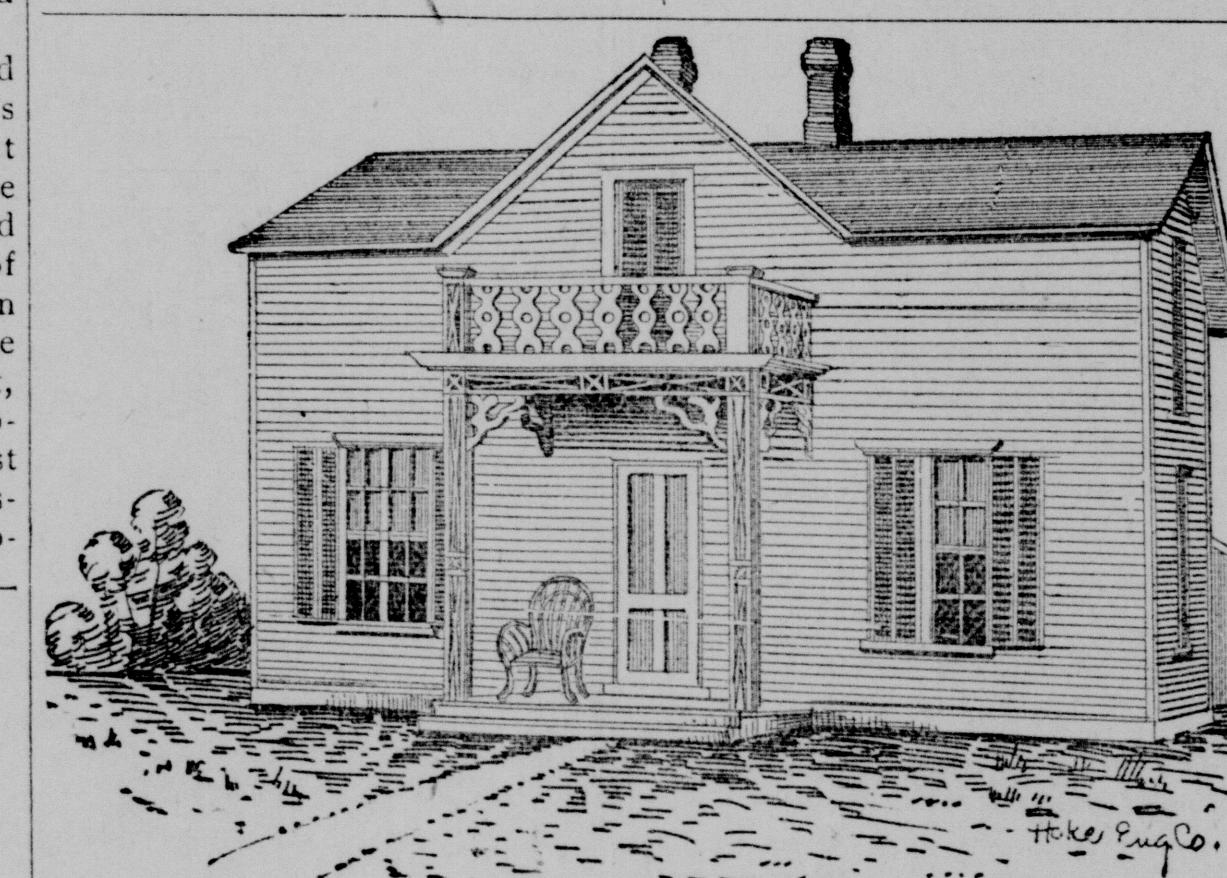
HANNA & SONS.

These gentlemen started in business in Knob Noster in 1891 with a complete line of boots and shoes and gents' furnishing goods. They are wide awake business men and have a very fine trade. They carry a \$4,000 stock, which gives the public a handsome assortment to select from. They are thoroughly versed in their line and are very popular with the people. If you want anything in their store you need not leave the city expecting to buy it for less money than you can from them. They buy for spot cash and can sell as cheap as the cheapest.

JACOB H. KNAUS & SON.

Knaus & Son are attorneys-at-law in Knob Noster, office on northeast corner of State and Bridge

JOHN HARRIS
Is one of Knob Noster's grain buyers, and being a thorough business man, pays the highest market price for the farmers products. He owns the large elevator on the north side of State street, where he will be pleased to handle your grain. He has in connection with the elevator a large corn sheller, with which he



Residence of ED. S. HART.

state. The doctor has opened an office on State street, over Hanna & Sons' boot and shoe store, where he will be pleased to meet his many friends. He has a handsome suite of rooms and they are, indeed, finely and handsomely furnished.

MR. J. P. GILLIM

IS one of the leading citizens of Knob Noster, and has proven himself to be full of enterprise, courage and push. He was born in Logan county, Ky., June 25th, 1820, where blue grass grows out of sight and a majority of republicans in a township would be a fight. His democracy in Knob Noster, as well as other towns in which he has resided, has never been questioned. A more generous-hearted man than Uncle Johnnie never lived. He is possessed of considerable wealth, and has never shown any hesitancy in investing it to build up his city.

He has very recently built a splendid store building with plate glass front, which adds largely to the beauty of State street, upon which it stands. This building is a brick structure 45x75 feet with a fine galvanized cornice, and is filled to its

utmost capacity with a high grade of all kinds of groceries, which is owned jointly by Mr. Gillim and his partner, Mr. William Cutomins.

Mr. Oliver F. Elliott is head clerk for the firm and Miss Maggie Gillim is their accomplished and efficient bookkeeper. Mr. Gillim carries a collection of millinery goods unequalled in the county. Her accomplished daughter is head clerk and trimmer. The store is on the northwest corner of State and Bridge streets and is filled to overflowing with everything in the millinery business.

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Mr. Oliver F. Elliott is head clerk for the firm and Miss Maggie Gillim is their accomplished and efficient bookkeeper. Mr. Gillim

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east corner of McPherson and State streets, where he is always ready to show goods and give you bottom prices on every article carried by him.

BANK OF KNOB NOSTER

Twenty-six years ago, when this city was yet in its knee pants, the Bank of Knob Noster was organized with a paid up capital of \$10,000. Judge Curtis Field was its first president and Thomas F. Melvin, cashier. These two gentlemen have long since been numbered with the redeemed of God, we trust. The bank passed through the panic of 1873 without the loss of a dollar, which proves conclusively that its management was a grand success.

in this line gives him prestige and influence with the citizens of his town. He is an honest workman and will do you a job that you will be pleased with. Call and see him and get his extremely low prices for making whole suits. Three doors south of Winkler Brothers store on State street.

WINKLER BROTHERS

Are dealers in groceries and confectionaries. Twenty years ago they began business in Knob Noster and have built up a trade that speaks volumes of compliments for these gentlemen. They are hospitable and obliging in its true sense and are the most thorough business men in the city. This

the "South End" blacksmith shop. John T. Allen, physician and surgeon.

J. P. Gillum, harness and saddle.

Allen Bros., City Drug and Book store.

J. C. Winkler, baker and confectioner.

Ernest W. Case, hardware merchant.

Trippett & Thombro, grain buyers.

Ed S. Harte & Co., dealers in lumber.

James W. Hawkins, city weighmaster.

Case & Workman, real estate and exchange.

W. J. Mayes, hardware and implements.

Wilson & Pike, groceries and fresh meats.

T. E. Riggs keeps fruits and confectionaries.

C. B. Littlefield, cashier Knob Noster bank.

E. M. Thornbro, harness and saddle maker.

J. D. Langston, proprietor Saint George house.

Metts Brothers, dealers in furniture, and undertakers.

Knaus & Son, attorneys-at-law and real estate dealers.

Hanna & Sons, boots, shoes and girls' furnishing goods.

Chas. H. Foreman is the leading house and sign painter in the Knobs.

Salts & Ford are knights of the anvil and hammer, north of Chas. Elliott's hotel.

Dr. James M. Mitchell is justice of the peace, and Will G. Ramsey, constable, of Knob Noster.

John Reiber is manager-in-chief of the Reiber blacksmith and wagon shop, on State street, and is accused of being a first-class workman by all of his customers.

CASEY AT THE BAT.

It looked extremely rocky for the Boston nine that day: The score stood two to four, with but an inning left to play. So, when Cooney died at second, and Burrows did the same, A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game.

A straggling few got up to go, leaving there the rest. With that hope which springs eternal within the human breast: For they thought: "If only Casey could get a whack at that!" They'd put up even money now, with Casey at the bat.

But Flynn preceded Casey, and likewise so did Blane. And the former was a pudd'n, and the latter was a fake. So on that stricken multitude a deathlike silence sat, For there seemed but little chance of Casey's gettin' to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a "single," to the wonderment of all, And the much-despised Blane "tore the cover off the ball." And when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred, There was Blane safe at second, and Flynn a-huggin' third.

Then from the gladdened multitude went up a joyous yell, It rumbled in the mountain tops, it rattled in the dell: It struck upon the hillside and rebounded on th flat: For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place, There was pride in Casey's bearing and a smile on Casey's face; And when responding to the cheers he lightly doffed his hat, No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt, Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt; Then when the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip, Defiance glanced in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurling through the air, An' Casey stood a-walin' it in haughty grandeur there. Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped: "That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one," the umpire said.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone; He stilled the rising tumult, he made the game go on; He signalled to the pitcher, and once more the spheroid flew; But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said "Strike two."

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousand, and the echo answered "Fraud!" But one scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed: They saw his face grow stern and cold, they wiped his muscles strain, And they knew that Casey wouldn't let the ball go again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lips, his teeth are clenched in hate; He pounds with cruel vengeance his bat upon the plate; And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go, And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun shines bright, The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light; And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout, But there is no joy in Boston: mighty Casey has struck out.

MISSOURI BANK INSPECTORS NAMED.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., June 8.—Secretary of State Lesueur has appointed Gordon Jones, of Odessa, and C. O. Austin, of Palmyra, state bank inspectors. Ben M. Seward will act as clerk for the inspectors. Both men are experienced bankers, and were highly recommended. The law under which they will act will go into effect June 23.

SNAP SHOTS.

Zink & Vest, tanners.

W. T. Zuber, barber.

A. P. Winkler, grocer.

Charles V. Huff, dentist.

John Harris, grain dealer.

John Miller, wagon-maker.

Jack Upton, general store.

Chas. Elliott, Elliott house.

Weidman & Kelly, druggist.

Geo. J. Taylor, editor Gem.

Henry B. Coffey, postmaster.

S. G. Kelley, attorney-at-law.

Mrs. Chas. E. Lash, milliner.

Elbert & McKeegan, barbers.

J. M. Carr, dealer in groceries.

Cummins & Gillum, groceries.

Frank L. Hinke, merchant tailor.

Hardy & Davis, furniture dealers.

J. P. Gillum, drugs and stationery.

Spiess Bros., general merchants.

J. L. Shockley is proprietor of

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CURRER BROTHERS

A TERRIBLE CASE OF DROSY CURED.

JNO. MALLON, Esq., No. 21 McLean St., M. A., died at Cincinnati, O., with dropsy, lost his appetite, could not sleep, became feverish; always thirsty, lost all strength, standing became painful, teeth chattered and had to give up work. The best physician in Cincinnati failed to help him. My limbs and body were swollen to enormous size, and I was suffering terribly. The doctors said I could not get well again, that I was liable to drop dead at any moment. My wife sent for the priest, to prepare me for death. While waiting for death, I remembered reading of your "Golden Medical Discoveries," and thought I would try it as a last hope. When I had taken three bottles, I was almost well. The swelling entirely disappeared and I was soon able to resume work. My health is better now than it has been in twenty-five years.

WEYMAN ON YOUR

"MAKE YOUR FEET GLAD"

SELZ' NU-SHU



has room in it
for your foot.

Good looking, easy fitting and serviceable. An entirely new hand welt shoe.

If you want the best shoe made ask for Selz Royal Blue \$4.00 Shoe. Both made by Selz, Schwab & Co., Chicago, largest manufacturers of shoes in the United States.

AT YOUR DEALERS.

McLAUGHLIN BROS.

515 Ohio Street.



ARRESTING THE EYE

is not a difficult task, when you have a piece or two of our furniture to catch it. In our store it arrests your eye. In your home it arrests the eye of every one who enters. (It rests every one who uses it). Come in and rest yourself when in this vicinity. Our chairs are free for this purpose. See the new goods and very low prices.

Bedroom Suits..... \$14.00 and up.

Parlor Suits..... \$17.00 and up

UNDERTAKERS: This department most complete in the city. Night clerk at store.

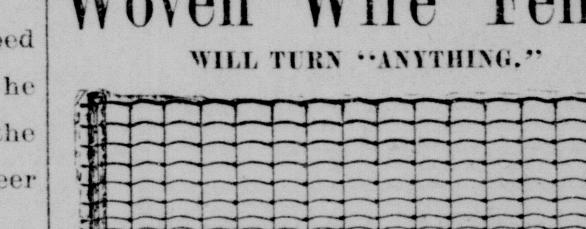
McLAUGHLIN BROS.

"FARMERS' FRIEND."

THE PAGE

WOVEN WIRE FENCE.

WILL TURN "ANYTHING."



W. H. RITCHIEY,

AGT. PETTIS CO., 112 E. Second St., Sedalia, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED.

WHY do people complain of hard times when any woman or man can make from \$5 to \$10 a day easily. All have heard of the wonderful success of the "Giant Dish Washer," and are apt to think they can't make money selling it but anyone can make money, because every family wants one. One agent has made \$175.33 in the last three months after paying all expenses and attending to regular business besides. You don't have to canvass, so as people don't know you have it, give it for sale they send for a Dish Washer. Address the Climax Mfg. Co., 45 Star Ave., Columbus, Ohio, for particulars.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone; He stilled the rising tumult, he made the game go on;

He signalled to the pitcher, and once more the spheroid flew;

But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said "Strike one."

From the benches, black with people, there went up a muffled roar,

Like the beating of storm waves on the stern and distant shore;

"Kill him! kill theumpire!" shouted some one on the stand;

And it's likely they'd have killed him bad not Casey raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone;

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CHILDREN'S DAY.

How It Was Observed at Beaman Sunday.

A DELIGHTFUL PROGRAM.

A Vast Assemblage Present and Participated in the Exercises of the Day.

Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.

BEAMAN, Mo., June 11.—Children's day was appropriately observed at Olive Branch Baptist church Sunday, on which occasion an excellent programme of exercises was rendered and not less than 800 persons partook of dinner in the beautiful grove. The exercises were as follows:

FORENOON PROGRAMME.
Long Meter Doxology, by the audience.

Prayer, by Rev. B. F. Steelman. Recitation, "The First Children's Day," Ruth Ferguson.

Song, "Merrily Marching On," by audience.

Recitation, "The Bible," Reuben Miller.

Recitation, "A Smiling Face," Mattie Allen.

Recitation, "A Little Child's Prayer," Omie McFarland.

Recitation, "My Mother's Grave," Stella Steelman.

Song, "Softly and Tenderly," by audience.

Recitation, "A Child's Earnest Thought," Leonard Fall.

Recitation, "Discontented," Jennie Steelman.

Recitation, "The Acorn," George Schwabe.

Recitation, "Three Little Graves," Pettis Hood.

Quartette, "The Golden Light," four members of the choir.

Recitation, "No Sects in Heaven," Willie Fall.

Song, "They Sing a New Song," ten girls of the infant class.

Recitation, "The Moneyless Man," Harry McFarland.

Recitation, "The Drunkard's Grave," Fannie Steelman.

Song, "Have Courage, My Boy, to Say No," by audience.

Recitation, "How to Read the Bible," Mattie Embree.

Recitation, "What a Little Girl Can Do," Jessie Fall.

Recitation, "Better in the Morning," Ethel Boatright.

Song, "Christ Receiveth Sinful Man," by audience.

Recitation, "The Child and the Mourners," Lutie Ferguson.

Recitation, "Without Title," Littie Mabel McFarland.

Recitation, "The Dying Stranger," Katie Embree.

Song, "The Child of a King," by audience.

Recitation, "Unanaris," Stella Lee.

Quartette, "Gather Them In," Four Members of the Choir.

Recitation, "Contribution," Carrie Potter.

Promiscuous Selections, by the following members of the Primary class: Tally Schwabe, Perry Embree, Sydney Lee, George Schwabe, Henry Schwabe, Omie McFarland, and Estell Miller.

Quartette, "Jesus Comes," by Four Members of the Choir.

Prayer, by the pastor, Rev. John Godby.

After a noon recess of two hours, the programme was continued, as follows:

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME.

Recitation, "Every Inch of a Man," Effie Glenn.

Song, by audience.

Recitation, "A Deed and a Word," Cordie Embree.

Recitation, "Grandmother's Words," Maude Lee.

Recitation, "Go Forth," Davie Lee.

Song, "Will Enter the Open Door," by the choir.

Recitation, "Awful," Danie Embree.

Recitation, "An Eternal Home," Edna Fall.

Song, "How Firm a Foundation," by audience.

Recitation, "A Warning to Girls," Berta Allen.

Recitation, "Kindness to Parents," Estell Miller.

Recitation, "Little Barbara's Hymn," Lizzie Glenn.

Song, "Gather the Little Ones In," by choir.

Recitation, "Peril of the Passenger Train," Eva Allen.

Recitation, "Dost Thou Believe," Laura Lee.

Song, "I Am Praying For You," by audience.

Recitation, "Flying Jim," Myrtle Holman.

Song, "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," by audience.

Recitation, "A Tap at the Gate," Stella Roberts.

Double Quartette, "The Bright Forever," by the choir.

Remarks from Supt. Leslie Ferguson.

Song, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Benediction, by the pastor, Rev. John Godby.

SEEKING RICHES.

Hundreds Rush to the Oklahoma Gold Fields.

DESERTING THEIR FARMS.

Cowboys Leave Ranches and Flock to the New Eldorado—All Digging for Wealth.

GUTHRIE, Ok., June 12.—More excitement prevails over the gold strike than during the late Kickapoo rush. Senator McCoy, who came from Arapahoe, says that town is almost deserted by people leaving all day for the reported gold find fifteen miles southwest. The news was brought here and prospectors are flocking there from all parts of the country. The farmers and cowboys have deserted their farms and ranches for several miles around and merchants have closed their places of business and are there digging. There is no reliable information at present, as the parties leaving here will not be back until about Sunday. But if no gold is found there will be a lot of people fooled in this country. What few there are left last night are all out on the streets talking at once and the excitement runs high. A big party is organizing in this city to go to the new gold fields.

A courier has just come in from the new gold fields and reports the finding of gold in paying quantities to be a fact. The principal workings are in the hills at the head of Boggy creek, about fifteen miles southwest of Arapahoe. It is now said that tracings of gold can be found all along the hills from the head of Cobble creek, in the Caddo country, to the east line of Greer county, a distance of about forty-five miles, but the richest strikes so far have been at the head of Boggy and Turkey creeks, southwest of Arapahoe.

THREE MURDER CASES

Will Come Up in the Boone County Circuit Court.

The Boone county circuit court

opened Monday at Columbia, Judge John A. Hockaday presiding. The docket for the term contains quite a number of interesting and sensational cases.

The famous Gillespie and McNutt

murder case is to receive a new

trial, unless a change of venue is

taken. The original, in which Gil-

lespie was found guilty and sen-

tenced to the penitentiary for ten

years, was set aside on motion of

his attorneys and proof that the

foreman of the jury was prejudiced

and had expressed his opinion be-

fore the trial.

There are also two murder cases

on the docket. The venire was

called yesterday and a panel of

forty jurymen selected to try the

murder case of Claud Cunningham,

a wagon repairer, from Centralia,

Mo. During the month of Decem-

ber last he was seen by one witness

to strike a customer on the head

with a wagon spoke, killing him in-

stantly. There is also on hand a

murder case in which two colored

men quarreled at a ball over their

sweetheart.

A Suit for Libel.

J. W. Willis, of Centralia, has in-
stituted criminal suit against O. D. Gray, editor of the Sturgeon Leader. The alleged charge was to the effect that Mr. Willis had eloped with a well known married lady of Centralia.

A Temperance Shoe.

Customer—"I notice some shoes in the window that you have labeled 'Temperance Shoes.' What kind of shoes are they?"

Dealer—"They are warranted not to be tight."

A Parish Meeting.

A meeting of Calvary parish will be held next Wednesday night, the 19th inst., when a formal call will be extended to Rev. J. J. Wilkins, of Des Moines, Iowa, to return to Sedalia as rector of the church here.

Take your children to Forest park this afternoon and let them breathe the pure country air for a few hours.

Sedalia Democrat: Friday, June 14, 1895.

HE WAS NOT INSANE.

The Experience of a Former Citizen of Sedalia.

GEO. PORTER HENDERSON.

He Was Confined in a Mad House for Nineteen Months, Notwithstanding He Was Sane.

George P. Henderson, for many years a resident of Sedalia, was referred to as follows in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of this morning:

George Porter Henderson, a painter, 40 years of age, was released on Tuesday from the insane asylum, where he was sent on November 10, 1893.

"I was just as sane then as I am now, and I know that I am sane now—at least the board of health says I am," was the statement made by Henderson yesterday to a "Globe-Democrat" reporter to whom he told his story.

Henderson is a man of some education. His grammar is faultless, and his conversation is easy and natural. In spite of his long confinement, which he claims was against his will, there is no resentment in his mind, and he now purposes to resume his former life as though nothing unusual had occurred.

"I was born in Brownsville, Pa.," said Henderson, "but my father moved to Missouri when I was quite young. I came to St. Louis from Sedalia ten years ago, and have worked at my trade, as a painter, most all of the time since.

"On April, 1893, when I was rooming at 1222 Olive street, I became sick, and Dr. Mack, of 1210 Olive street told me I had malarial fever. On the next day I went to 1127 St. Charles street, where I had a friend—a woman—and there became really sick. I had severe pains in my head and all over my body. Dr. Newell was called in, and he said I had typhoid fever. I remained at the house for several days, and finally my brother, John Henderson, who was then editor of the 'Weekly Forum' at West Point, Miss., and who happened to be in the city, located me there.

"He did not like the idea of my being in such a place, and he took me to Sedalia, to the home of my sister, Mrs. Dr. R. T. Miller. We remained there only a few days, and he brought me back to St. Louis on May 14. As soon as we reached the depot he told me to wait a minute, and the first thing I knew he returned with a policeman. They took me to the Four courts, and Dr. Warren G. Priest examined me. He made out a permit and I was taken to the City hospital. Part of the time I was strapped to a cot, although I was no more insane than you are now. I finally convinced them that I was all right, and was released on May 23."

The records show that Henderson, at that time, was suffering from alcoholism.

About July 7, 1893, while he was rooming at 1223 Olive street, Henderson says that just after he had returned to his room, having been laid off that day temporarily, someone entered suddenly, seized him by the throat, thrust him into an ambulance and again conveyed him to the City dispensary. He was again forwarded to the City hospital, and went through the same experience of attempting to convince Superintendent Heinrich Marks and the attendants that he was not insane. He was released about July 23, and went to Chicago, where he secured a place as agent for the Prudential Life Insurance Co. He soon tired of the work in that city and returned to St. Louis, where he went to work for the same company, remaining four or five weeks. He then resumed work at the painter's trade.

"On the night of November 9, 1893," said Henderson, "I went to see my friend at 1127 St. Charles street. She had been sick for several days, and I was doing what I could to wait on her. Somebody knocked at the door and I opened it. There stood three policemen. 'What do you want?' I asked. 'We want you,' they replied. 'Have you got a gun here?' I told them I had one under my pillow, and they took it, and before I had time to dress they hurried me off to the Four courts. I remained in the holdover all night and the next morning they took me to the insane asylum. Why they did it I don't know. I asked Supt. Mueller if I could not see a lawyer. He said no. I used to argue with him and tell him I was being detained there unlaw-

fully, but he would only tell me to keep quiet.

"All right, Mr. Mueller," I said, "I will keep quiet for three weeks, just to show you that I can," and I did so; but it did no good. At the end of that time I spoke to him again, but he only said, "All right, Mr. Henderson, I am very glad to see that you are becoming so well contented here."

"I had nothing to do," continued Henderson, "except to sit and think. Sometimes they let me have books and papers to read, but not often. I could walk up and down the big hall during exercise hours, and once in a great while in the yard, but always under a close guard. If I ever got the least bit excited, as they called it, I would be locked up and kept there indefinitely. I tried several times to escape, but I could not do it. It was just like being in jail. There was no hope of getting out. I could never get any satisfaction out of Health Commissioner Homan, but as soon as Dr. Starkloff was appointed I had some hope. I talked to him several times, and he believed what I said. Last Monday he took me before the board of health, and they heard my story. I was sent back to the hospital Monday night, but yesterday I was released, and here I am."

The fact that Henderson had been illegally confined in a mad house, as he claims, for nineteen months, does not seem to worry him greatly—at least he shows no disposition to resent the alleged injustice—but he appears to be completely crushed by the news of the death of his mistress, of which he knew nothing until yesterday. She was removed from her home to the city hospital, and died there on November 17, 1893, just one week after Henderson was taken to the asylum. "She was very kind to me," said Henderson, and he wept bitterly over her memory.

The man's release is conditional, and he will be recommitted to the asylum if he shows symptoms of a mind disease.

A MOB'S WORK.

Strung a Man Up, But Failed to Get a Confession.

News reached Richmond, Mo., yesterday of an effort to extort from a farmer named Bob Young a confession or information which would lead to the identity of the person who recently burned Jack Fuller's threshing machine, and later attempted to burn his barn, both crimes supposedly being committed by the same person.

The course pursued in the efforts made to learn who had done the devilment was to hang Young several times. This occurred a few nights ago, in Laclede county, but the news just came in yesterday, when Young was in Richmond and told of his experience.

While disrobing that night he noticed a number of men gathering about the house. He awakened his wife, to whom he told what he had seen. She, with a child in her arms, went to a neighbor's, and soon after her husband, who had been threatened during the day, followed. The mob sought Young at that place, and, assuring him no harm would be done him, he went out to see what they desired.

As soon as they got him into their possession they took him 100 yards away and upon his denial of any knowledge of the crime, tied a rope about his neck, threw it over the limb of a tree and drew him up. He was let down, and still persisted in denying knowing anything about the fires. Twice more was he strung up, and not making any damaging admissions, was permitted to depart. Young says he knows the men, but will not divulge their names.

Some time ago I was taken sick with a cramp in my stomach, followed by diarrhea. I took a couple of doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Chol